

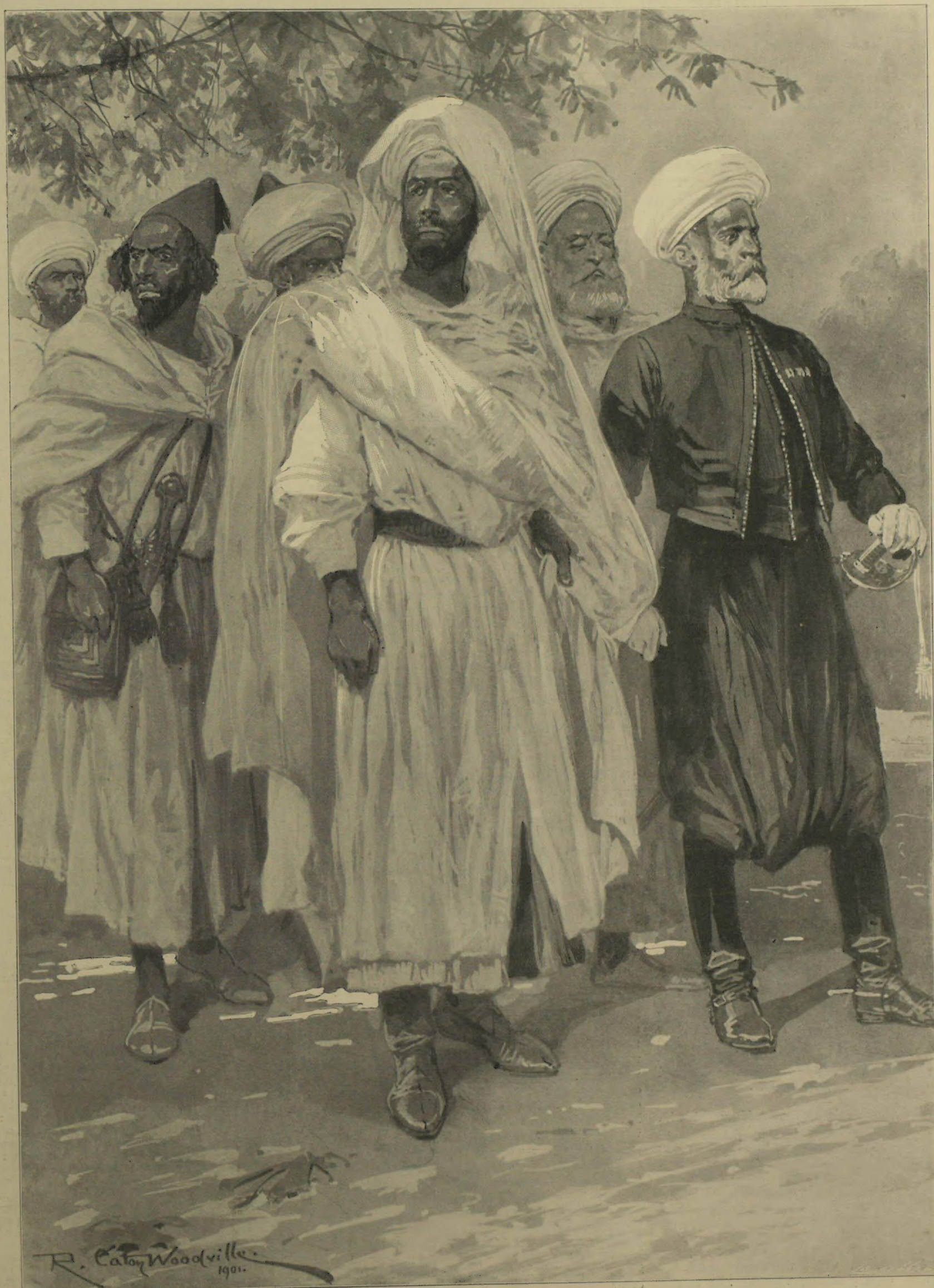
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3243.—VOL. CXVIII.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1901.

WITH FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT SIXPENCE



Cid-el-Mehedi el Menebhi (Ambassador).

Kaid Maclean (Commander-in-Chief).

OUR MOORISH VISITORS: THE EMBASSY FROM THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO TO CONGRATULATE KING EDWARD ON HIS ACCESSION.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

How many readers of Mr. Thomas Hardy's most debated novel have entered into the feelings of Jude when he finds that his ambition to combine the toil of a monumental stonemason with the training of an undergraduate does not appeal to the heads of colleges? The only answer he receives to his petitions is fatal to the idea that a working mason might become even the humblest alumnus of a University. I say it would be interesting to know how many English readers thought well of that idea, and how many regarded it as an amazing fantasy. At Harvard, it appears, Jude would have been quite at his ease. The American student who is too poor to pay his college fees, except by the most unscholarly labour, may be found serving in a butcher's shop or at a grocer's, or as the night clerk at a hotel, or even as a waiter. The record of such singular apprenticeship to learning is set forth in the *Century Magazine*. The butcher's extra assistant is distinguished from the rest by "an unusually intelligent face." He is in his shirt-sleeves, and he cheerfully wears an apron. He is popular with the customers on account of "his smile and quick repartee." They do not know that he is a Harvard student, earning enough in this fashion to pay for his course. If his fellow-students know, they think no ill of him, and the heads of colleges are not scandalised. Jude Fawley ought to have been a child of Massachusetts.

This article in the *Century*, which is what you may call a democratic eye-opener, gives a surprising picture of the poor student at a convivial gathering. "The conventional visitor in a large college town may be permitted a start of surprise when he learns that the tactful person at an evening party, who looked after the comfort of the guests effectively and unobtrusively, and who set the social wheels in motion skilfully when they threatened to run down, was in reality a student, earning a dollar or more an evening for his services." He may have been the builder for the occasion; that would explain his care for the comfort of the guests. But you do not expect the butler to set the social wheels in motion. Was he the host? I have heard of professional guests at so much a night. Is it possible that they carry the principle further in America, and that a shy man who gives a party is so distrustful of his own social gifts that he engages a professional host to keep those wheels merrily revolving? Are the smile and quick repartee shifted from the butcher's store to the head of the table? In whatever capacity the student earns his dollar or more at the evening party, he staggers nobody but the "conventional visitor." There is not the smallest use for such mystification as makes the fun of Mr. Anstey's play, "The Man from Blankley's," in which a real nobleman, who dines by mistake at the wrong house, is believed by the host and hostess to be the hired guest hastily summoned to avert the grim destiny that befalls thirteen at dinner.

It is vastly entertaining to see Lord Strathpeffer struggling towards illumination through repeated snubs, and the success of the piece may be ascribed largely to the gratification of an audience privy to the real station of the guest, whose coolness is regarded by the Tidmarshes as rank impertinence they had not bargained for. Mr. Anstey has played on this little weakness of the public by making Strathpeffer a gentleman, and the rest of the company, except the well-connected governess, a collection of monumental snobs and imbeciles. The governess snubs the noble lord at first, because, knowing him to be poor, she thinks he has really let himself out for the dollar or more. But suppose he were a law-student, who could not pay his examination fees without raising money in this way, would the governess or the playgoer be gratified by this social problem? You may say that a Strathpeffer should disdain to be paid for keeping those wheels from running down. That, no doubt, is our traditional sentiment; but think of the courageous Harvard youth in his butcher's apron, or effectively and unobtrusively handing round the wine, or giving tickets for the overcoats, and you feel all the conventions of etiquette slipping away into the void. If these American students can pursue knowledge at such a cost without flinching, do you wonder at the stress of American competition? I should like to see our Strathpeffers buckle to with equal resolution. Would an apron degrade a lord, or would the lord dignify the apron? There might be a momentary shock to public esteem; but in a short time there would be a great demand for his smile, and admiring legends about his quick repartee.

The *Century* article is pleasantly illustrated with pictures of students with determined chins. Look at Mr. Dana Gibson's drawings, and you will notice that the typical young American is very strong in the jaw. He may be a disappointed suitor in Mr. Gibson's agreeable though interminable series of "The Widow and her Friends"; but although his jaw is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of dejection, its rugged outline is not weakened. In Mr. Winston (not Spencer) Churchill's excellent story, "The Crisis," there are several examples of this muscular jaw, which the draughtsman has presented with uncompromising vigour. You wonder

that any man with this protuberance could ever be in doubt or difficulty. The heroine, moreover, like all American heiresses of the later novels and pictures, has a massively moulded chin. She, too, is a resolute person, and you cannot be surprised that her sons, if need be, should serve the butcher, the baker, and candlestick-maker when short of funds for the purposes of classical or scientific study. I observe that the principal jaw in Mr. Churchill's novel is named Stephen; and that it denied itself the society of the heroine on one occasion because it had a mother, and she was lonely. Here you have a combination of forces that makes American manhood irresistible.

Read this description of Stephen: "His face, thinned by the summer in town, was of the sternness of the Puritan. Stephen's features were sharply marked for his age. The will to conquer was there. Yet justice was in the mouth, and greatness of heart. Conscience was graven on the broad forehead. The eyes were the blue-grey of the flint, kindly yet imperishable. The face was not handsome." Of course not; to be handsome is a superfluity when your name is Stephen, and your eyes are "imperishable," and your chin is cut out of granite. Later, when there was a scrimmage, "small bits, like points of tempered steel, glittered in Stephen's eyes." Do you wonder that the American Steel Trust makes our manufacturers uneasy? One American jockey won the Derby, and another, assisted by an American horse, won the Oaks, and these two events have disposed more people to write "Ichabod" on our walls than are disturbed by the strides of American commerce. I have not seen the jaws of those jockeys, but you may depend upon it that they are the most conspicuous on the Turf. Young Britons who emigrate to the United States, and thrive by alertness and self-reliance, send home their photographs after a while, and the family circle remarks in chorus, "How he has grown, especially in the chin!"

I fear that the cultivation of the chin in France is not so vigorous a branch of native industry as it is in America. Instead of dogged pertinacity, there is too much of the effervescence that evaporates in the farcical duel. But it is fair to note that the French duel has produced a facial expression which might be a decent substitute for the domineering chin, if it could be made national. M. Laberdesque, I read, received the eccentric vapouring of M. Max Régis after their historical encounters with "the disdainful composure of an irritating smile." If this could be employed in place of three-fourths of French eloquence on international affairs, the world would hail the spectacle with joyous relief.

Millionaires in America are heaping up benefactions to Universities because they see the potency of education in the world's race. That vision is not yet quite so clear in this old country; but the example may be catching, and who knows that some native Cræsus will not propose an endowment of Oxford on Mr. Carnegie's admirable plan, which is to make the Scottish Universities radiate a scientific intelligence? There would be a horrid commotion in the bosoms of the scribes who tell us that a classical education is all that is needed to equip the mind for battle in any sphere. Turn from this complacency to Professor Ernest Starling's epitome of our educational position. "If we would compete on equal terms with Germany, we must, as she has done, found Universities, as many as possible, whose work shall be the increase of knowledge by discovery, by training to discover, and by spreading scientific method among the intelligent population of the land. Of the few Universities we have, many are hampered, especially in their scientific departments, by lack of funds. In London, the capital of the Empire, and the richest city in the world, there is no University at all, except on paper, and most of our great manufacturing towns are content with a mechanics' institute." Professor Starling says rather bitterly of our legislators that they have no "other idea of a University than as an introduction to polite society." An association of millionaires who have won that introduction by different means might so spread the zeal of Mr. Carnegie as to shame Parliament into imitation.

Meanwhile, one of them should repair to Richmond Hill, and ponder the mute appeal of that lovely prospect, which is again threatened by the builder. The Terrace Gardens were saved; but if some munificent hand does not intervene, the Twickenham estates will be abandoned to bricks and mortar; the cedars of Lebanon House will be swept away, with the Lombardy poplars, the weeping willows—all those exquisite masses of trees that have delighted the eyes of generations. It was at Twickenham, as I learn from Mr. Frederic Chapman, that the Lombardy poplar and the weeping willow were first seen in England. Pope himself planted the willow with some cuttings that came from Spain. The thought of the imminent desecration might well prompt his avenging ghost to commit the act to another "Dunciad," together with every supine person who would not lift a hand in rescue. Is there not enough public spirit in the loose cash of England to preserve this landscape unmarred? Or must we beg Mr. Pierpont Morgan to buy this bit of our island because its beauty is, in a sense, the heritage of our kinsfolk all the world over?

PARLIAMENT.

Much interest was displayed by Mr. Dillon and others in the unfounded statements lately telegraphed from South Africa. Mr. Brodrick explained that the reported shooting by the Boers of two prisoners at Vlakfontein because they refused to show the working of the guns, which were in the hands of the enemy for five minutes, was not true. Lord Kitchener was inquiring into the origin of the story. Mr. Dillon suggested that such misrepresentations might be prevented if correspondents were allowed to go to the front irrespective of their political opinions. Mr. Brodrick replied that Lord Kitchener took no interest in the politics of any journals that sent correspondents to the war. Further, it was the opinion of Mr. Brodrick that discretion in the circulation of war news should be exercised on both sides.

A debate on the Civil List Bill disclosed Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Keir Hardie as fervent economists, and also as loyal subjects who wanted Queen Alexandra to have full control over the money allotted as her share of the privy purse. Mr. Labouchere said that his opinion carried weight with the King, who, at his suggestion, had reduced the number of the royal chaplains.

Mr. Balfour annexed the remaining Wednesdays of the Session, except three, for Government business. Two of the exceptions will be devoted to the consideration of the Pure Beer Bill, and the Bill for preventing the sale of liquor to children. Mr. Balfour expressed his surprise and regret to find that the Education Bill was treated as a controversial measure, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman expressed his surprise that anything else could have been expected. But one thing, Mr. Balfour admitted, did not surprise him, and that was the opposition of Mr. Gibson Bowles to most of the views expounded from the Treasury Bench. Mr. Redmond hinted that Ireland had been betrayed again, and that it was the duty of the Nationalist party to offer an uncompromising resistance to everything.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"MADAME SANS-GENE," REVIVED AT THE LYCEUM.

At the Lyceum, where constant change of bill is the order of the season, the revival of "Robespierre" has given place to that of a better Sardou play, the impossible yet diverting story of the ennobled laundress who, as wife of one of Napoleon's Marshals, scandalised his Court and braved even the Emperor's displeasure; a comedy of intrigue, in fact, which is redeemed from the reproach of mere mechanical ingenuity by one clever study of character, that of the delightful Madame Sans-Gêne. Naturally, the acting chances of this production all fall to the heroine's representative, Miss Ellen Terry, and though her dainty and idealised washerwoman lacks the broad, vulgar touches of *gaminerie* which are expressed in the truer Sans-Gêne of Madame Réjane, yet Ellen Terry's is none the less a very winning and gracious performance, a very piquant revelation of personality, full of gay humour and appealing womanliness. Meantime Sir Henry Irving's Napoleon remains a masterpiece of astonishing make-up, a satisfying display of curt authoritativeness; and the two new features of the revival—the hearty, if too elderly, Marshal of Mr. Jack Barnes, and the subtle, if stagey, Police Minister of Mr. Laurence Irving, give weight to the general interpretation.

A CHARITABLE MATINEE AT WYNDHAM'S.

The matinee, curiously enough, as a function of polite society, as a means of exploiting new plays, has gone sadly out of fashion of late, and practically this season has been only kept alive by the enterprises of two semi-private institutions. Every now and then, however, the matinee is still used serviceably for charitable purposes, and on Tuesday afternoon of the current week Wyndham's Theatre provided a capital entertainment in aid of the poor of the parish of Holy Cross, St. Pancras. The programme offered for the occasion included the well-known duologue, "Mrs. Hilary Regrets," in which Mr. Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore are always happily associated; another amusing duologue, "The Ninth Waltz," in which Mr. Wyndham's brother-manager, Mr. Arthur Bouchier, was enabled, as so rarely nowadays, to act with his charming wife, Miss Violet Vanbrugh; and the one-act play, "A Golden Wedding," in which a third actor-manager, Mr. Cyril Maude, and his old supporter, Mr. Sydney Valentine, appeared together, besides comic turns promised by Mr. Dan Leno and Mr. Arthur Roberts, and recitations due from Miss Lily Hanbury and Miss Lena Ashwell.

"INSPIRATION," AT THE ALHAMBRA.

The new ballet at the Alhambra is calculated to strengthen the alliance between comic opera and the variety theatre. Written by Mr. Malcolm Watson, who has written at least one serious play, with music by Mr. G. W. Byng, the composer of the music to "H.M.S. *Irresponsible*," at the Strand, "Inspiration" presents many features that recall light opera. On the other hand, the dancing, which has been arranged by Signor Carlo Coppi, is founded upon the strictest Italian tradition that obtains in England, and the combination of orthodox dancing with modern story is novel and pleasing. The Alhambra has the credit of having introduced to London many famous dancers, and even now, while it is departing from the style of production in which pantomime reigns supreme, the dancing maintains its high level of excellence. The story of "Inspiration" is slight, and easily followed by the most casual visitor; the scene of the ballet is remarkably beautiful; and the singing, whether in solo or chorus, very good—better than much that is heard in some of the theatres devoted to comic opera. The Alhambra management is apparently convinced that the old style of ballet has had its day, that the public taste for light entertainment cannot be catered for without a supply of song and dialogue. One may be disposed to join issue with them here, and to maintain that real ballet, interpreted only by pantomime and music, has seen a greater success than any form of entertainment given in London during the past decade. Not the less it must be granted that, if the management is right, they can hardly put their ideas in more attractive form than that of "Inspiration," a production that must appeal in one at least of its varied forms to every playgoer.

CHATTO AND WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

FERGUS HUME'S New Novel, **THE MILLIONAIRE MYSTERY**, by the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," will be ready at all Libraries on June 17. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS WOMAN. By MAX O'RELL. SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. "A delightfully amusing companion. . . . Max O'Rell has given us a new book. It is indeed an amusing book."—*Truth*. "Never has Max O'Rell been more delightful than in his new book."—*Weekly Dispatch*. "A bright and amusing book."—*Daily Telegraph*.

NEW SIX SHILLING NOVELS.

A FORBIDDEN NAME. A Story of the Court of Catherine the Great. By FRED. WHISHAW. "A well-thought-out study. . . . Alike in matter as in manner, the novel is one of notable merit."—*Scotsman*.

WILDERSMOOR. By C. L. ANTROBUS, Author of "Quality Corner." SECOND EDITION. "Rarely excellent."—*World*.

A SORE TEMPTATION. By JOHN K. LEYS. "Might almost figure as a model for story-writers. . . . The interest never droops."—*Daily Express*.

THIS TROUBLESOME WORLD. By L. T. MEADE and CLIFFORD HALIFAX, M.D. SECOND EDITION. "Full of sparkling dialogue and stirring scenes."—*Lady*.

MONONIA: A LOVE STORY. By JUSTIN MCCARTHY, Author of "Dear Lady Disdain," &c. "A story full of pathos and interest."—*Queen*.

RUNNING AMOK. A Story of Adventure. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN, Author of "A Crimson Crime," &c. "An exciting story, well told."—*Daily Mail*.

HER LADYSHIP'S SECRET. By WILLIAM WESTALL, Author of "With the Red Eagle," &c. "We have not read as good a story for a long time."—*Blackburn Times*.

NEW THREE-AND-SIXPENNY BOOKS.

CHAPENGA'S WHITE MAN. By A. WERNER. "Good, picturesque, full of subtle characterisation and humour."—*Morning Leader*.

WORK. By EMILE ZOLA. Translated by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY. "It is a powerful and impressive work."—*Scotsman*.

TOLD BY THE TAFFRAIL. By SUNDOWNER. "Brightly written. . . . Should be acceptable to the arm-chair globe-trotter."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

DEACON BRODIE. By DICK DONOVAN. Author of "A Deceiver's Triumphs." "Most interesting. . . . Will be eagerly read from opening to close."—*Lloyd's News*.

NOVELS by SIR WALTER BESANT. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. each; post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s. each; cloth limp, 2s. 6d. each.

ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN. (Popular Edition, 6d.)

THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

ALL IN A GARDEN FAIR. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE BELL OF ST. PAUL'S. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

FOR FAITH AND FREEDOM. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

TO CALL HER MINE. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

A FOUNTAIN SEALED. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE ORANGE GIRL. With 8 illustrations by F. PEGRAM. (Popular Edition, 6d.)

THE FOURTH GENERATION. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

FIFTY YEARS AGO. With 144 illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

THE EULOGY OF RICHARD JEFFERIES. With Portrait. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

LONDON. With 125 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

WESTMINSTER. With 130 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

SOUTH LONDON. With 118 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

EAST LONDON. With 55 illustrations by PHIL MAY, L. RAVEN HILL, and JOSEPH PENNELL. Demy 8vo, cloth, 18s.

JERUSALEM: The City of Herod and Saladin. By WALTER BESANT and E. H. PALMER. With 11 illustrations. Small demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

SIR RICHARD WHITTINGTON. Crown 8vo, art linen, 3s. 6d.

GASPARD DE COLIGNY. Crown 8vo, art linen, 3s. 6d.

NOVELS by SIR WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. each; post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s. each; cloth limp, 2s. 6d. each.

READY MONEY MORTIBOY. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

MY LITTLE GIRL. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

WITH HAIR AND CROWN. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE GOLDEN BUTTERFLY. (Popular Edition, 6d.)

THE MONKS OF THELEMA. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

Y CELIA'S ARBOUR. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

"HE CHAPLAIN OF THE FLEET." With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

"HE SEAMY SIDE." With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE CASE OF MR. LUCRAFT. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

"T'WAS IN TRAFALGAR" BAY. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE TEN YEARS' TENANT. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE GIGANTIC WHEEL. With 12 illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

A Boat Trip on the Canton River. Boer Farm. Chinese Soldiers' Camp. Guillaume's Marionettes. American Continuous Vanderville Theatre. The Great Water Chute. The Stereorama. Chinese Dragon. Hall of Mirrors. Military Living Pictures. Miniature Railway. Motor Launches. Electrophone. Recutograph.

IMRE KIRALFY, Director-General.

DARMSTADT EXHIBITION OF THE ARTISTS' COLONY. (AUSSTELLUNG DER KÜNSTLER-KOLONIE, DARMSTADT, GERMANY.)

MAY 1 until OCTOBER 1, 1901.

MODERN ARTISTIC SILK DRESS MATERIALS

of the utmost interest to Ladies, and especially also to the Silk trade, will be exhibited for the first time at the above Exhibition. Professor Hans Christiansen having produced a complete series of wonderful samples woven by the silk firm of David, at Darmstadt. These valuable stuffs will create a sensation in the latest Costume trade and form a new attractive part to Ladies in the Exhibition.

METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL SUNDAY FUND. Patron—His Majesty the KING.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1901.

Any person unable to attend Divine Worship on that day is requested to send his or her Contribution to the Lord Mayor.

Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed "Bank of England," and sent to the Mansion House.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES.

ROUND THE WORLD TRIPS.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, AND HAWAII. From Vancouver every Month.

YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA), SHANGHAI, HONG-KONG. From Vancouver every Three Weeks.

For Tickets, Free Pamphlets, apply Passenger Department, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67, King William Street, E.C., or 36, Cockspur Street, S.W.

NORTH of SCOTLAND and ORKNEY and SHETLAND.

STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine Steam-yacht **ST. SUNNIVA**, from LEITH to the WEST COAST and FJORDS OF NORWAY, June 15, and 27; July 10 and 23; and Aug. 5 and 17. Inclusive fare, from £10 10s. Four-bedded Room, 25s. First-class Cuisine.

From ALBERT DOCK, LEITH, to ABERDEEN, CAITHNESS, and the ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from ABERDEEN five times in the week, from beginning of May to end of September.

ST. MAGNUS HOTEL, HILLSWICK, SHETLAND, under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters, excellent Cuisine, and Moderate Terms. Grand Rock Scenery, good Loch and Sea-fishing in neighbourhood.

Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; Wylie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Hourston, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh, and Tower Place, Leith.

CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager, Aberdeen.

THE FINEST IN SCOTLAND. MOFFAT HYDROPATHIC. FOR HEALTH AND PLEASURE. BED, BOARD, and BATHS, from £2 12s. 6d. per week.

THE LONDON HIPPODROME, CHANBURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C. Managing Director, MR. H. F. MOSS.

LYCEUM.—MADAME SANS GENE, TO-NIGHT (Friday) at 8.15, and MATINEE, TO-MORROW (Saturday) at 2; also EVENINGS, June 17, 18, 20, 21; and MATINEES, June 19, 22.

HENRY IVING. Miss ELLEN TERRY. **THE LYONS MAIL.** Next Wednesday Night. Box Office (Mr. C. W. Mackay) open 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. LANGTRY. **EVERY EVENING at 8.30, A ROYAL NECKLACE.** Mrs. LANGTRY as Marie Antoinette and Mlle. Oliva. Matinees every Wednesday at 2.30.

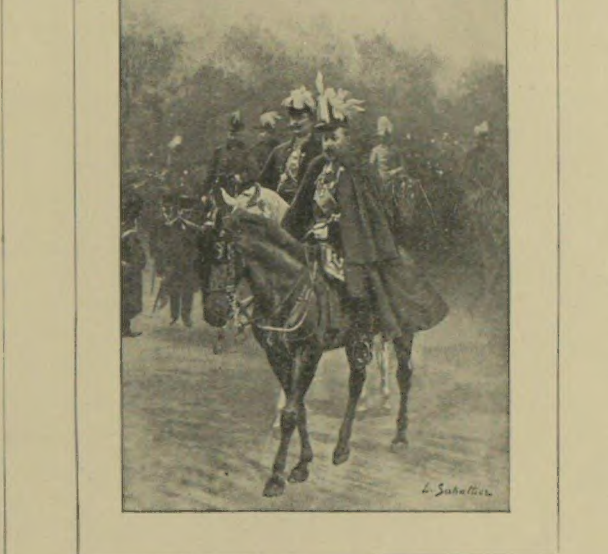
20th Performance last Tuesday. Box Office open 10 to 10. Telephone—3193 Gerrard.

OUR HISTORICAL PHOTOGRAVURES.

New Illustrated List now ready, free on application to PHOTOGRAVURE DEPARTMENT, 198, STRAND, W.C.

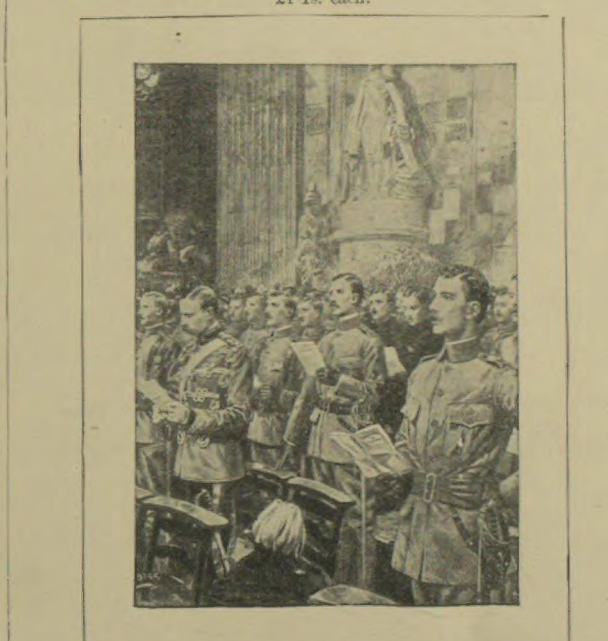
KING EDWARD VII. AND THE KAISER, FEBRUARY 2, 1901.

Photogravures now ready, from the Painting by L. Sabattier, price 10s. 6d. each; size with margin, 22 in. by 30 in. Artist's Proofs, limited to 200, £1 1s. each.



KING EDWARD VII. AND THE KAISER, FEBRUARY 2, 1901.

Photogravures now ready, from the Painting by L. Sabattier, price 10s. 6d. each; size with margin, 22 in. by 30 in. Artist's Proofs, limited to 200, £1 1s. each.



"FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT."

In view of the recent return from South Africa of a large number of our citizen Volunteers, we wish to state that a few Prints at 5s. and a small number of Artist's Proofs of this Picture are still to be had; size, with margin, 18 in. by 24 in.

BENJAMIN CONSTANT'S GREAT PORTRAIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Subscribers to the Photogravures from this Painting will be pleased to learn that the Artist has passed the first impression from the copper-plate, and has endorsed it with the remark—"Cette épreuve est magnifique; rien à retoucher."

AT THE BOOKSELLERS.

Lieutenant-General Sir Gerald Graham, V.C., G.C.B.: Life, Letters, and Diaries. Colonel R. H. Vetch, C.B. (Blackwood, 21s.)

Laboremus, A Play in Three Acts. Björnsterne Björnson. (Chapman and Hall, 5s.)

Naples, Past and Present. Arthur H. Norway. (Methuen, 6s.)

The Land of Cockayne. Matilde Serao. (Heinemann, 42s.)

Armenia: Travels and Studies. H. F. B. Lynch. Two Vols. (Longmans, 42s.)

Life in Poetry, Law in Taste. W. J. Courthope, C.B. (Macmillan, 1s.)

The Poems of Alfred Lord Tennyson. "The World's Classics." (Grant Richards, Cloth 1s., Calf 2s.)

Great Battles of the World. Stephen Crane. Illustrated by John Sloan. (Chapman and Hall, 6s.)

Plant and Floral Studies for Designers, Art Students, and Craftsmen. W. G. Paulson Townsend. (Tinslove, Hanson, and Combs, 5s.)

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

DAILY (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT. QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.

RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES to and from the Hook.

HARWICH - ANTWERP ROUTE. For BRUSSELS, THE ARDENNES, &c., every Week-day.

Combination Tickets (Hundreis System)—Cheap Through Tickets and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent.

From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.20 p.m., for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.

The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.

Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

QUICK CHEAP ROUTE TO DENMARK, SWEDEN, AND NORWAY, via HARWICH and ESBJERG.

The Steamers of the UNITED STEAM-SHIP CO. of COPENHAGEN sail from HARWICH (Parkerston Quay) for ESBJERG every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday night, returning from Esbjerg every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday evening.

Return Fares: Esbjerg, 35s.; Copenhagen, 60s. and the s.s. Koldinghus. These fast steamers have excellent accommodation for passengers.

For further information address TEKNER, PUCK, and Co., 107, Fenchurch Street, London; or the Continental Traffic Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

DIRECT SERVICE TO HAMBURG, VIA HARWICH.

In connection with the Great Eastern Railway, By the General Steam Navigation Company's Fast Passenger Steamers **PERDURINE** and **HIRONDELLE**, every Wednesday and Saturday.

Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m. First Class, Single, 37s. 6d.; Return, 65s. 3d. Second " " 25s. 9d.; " " 38s. 3d.

Further particulars of the G.S.N. Co., 55, Great Tower Street, E.C., or of the Continental Traffic Manager, G.E.R., Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

"TOUR IRELAND."

INCREASED FACILITIES. NEW ROUTES. LUXURIOUS TRAINS.

SPECIAL SERVICES. IDEAL RESORTS.

CONNEMARA, ACHILL, LOUGH GILL.

BOYNE VALLEY. MOURNE MOUNTAINS, NEWCASTLE.

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, GLENARIFF, ANTRIM COAST.

ENNISKILLEN, BUNDORAN, DONEGAL HIGHLANDS.

DUBLIN, DROGHEDA, BELFAST, LONDONDERRY.

LIMERICK, LISMORE, CASTLECONNEL.

FJORDS, LAKES, AND MOUNTAINS OF CORK AND KERRY.

KILLARNEY via MACROOM, INCHIGEELAGH, AND KENMARE.

"THROUGH ERIN'S ISLE," a Profusely Illustrated Book, descriptive of the many interesting, beautiful, and historic places enumerated above, sent free on application, together with every information as to Routes, Trains, and Fares.

THROUGH TOURIST, ORDINARY, and EXCURSION TICKETS issued to all Stations by all Routes.

GEO. F. TURNHAM, Agent Irish Railways, 2, Charing Cross, London, S.W.

CHEAP DAY RETURN TICKETS.

From Victoria, Kensington, and London Bridge to various stations in the Home Counties.

* (Addition Road). A—Sunday, to H. stings, Beshill, and Eastbourne. B—Week-Days, 12s. Brighton, 12s. Worthing (Pullman Car to Brighton). C—Sunday Cyclists' Train, alternately to Horley, Three Bridges, East Grinstead; or to Sutton, Dorking, Ockley, Horsham. D—Sundays, 10s. 6d. First Class Brighton. E—Brighton in 60 Minutes. " Pullman Limited." Sundays to June only, 12s. Brighton and Worthing.

F—Brighton and Worthing, Sundays, 10s. First Class 12s. (Pullman Car to Brighton). G—Eastbourne, Sundays, Pullman Car, 12s. First Class, 10s. H—Brighton, Sundays, 10s. First Class, 12s. Pullman Car.

DAILY CHEAP RETURN TICKETS (First, Second, Third Class) London to Brighton, Worthing, Littlehampton, Bognor, Seaford, Eastbourne, Beshill, and Hastings; also WEEK-END TICKETS every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday to these places, and to Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight.

SEASIDE FOR 8 or 15 DAYS.—From London and Suburban Stations, WEDNESDAYS, 6s. to Brighton, 6s. 6d. Worthing, THURSDAYS, 6s. 6d. to Seaford, 7s. Eastbourne, Beshill, and Hastings. FRIDAYS, 6s. 6d. to Littlehampton, 7s. Bognor and Chichester, 7s. 6d. Havant, Southsea, and Portsmouth.

Many other Special Cheap Tickets are issued to Stations on the L.B. & S.C. Ry., and in the Isle of Wight.

Full particulars of Superintendent of the Line, London Bridge Terminus.

THE UPPER THAMES.

RETURN TICKETS at 21/- are issued at **PADDINGTON**

DAILY, BANK HOLIDAYS and REGATTA DAYS EXCEPTED, to include First Class Railway Journey to and from **HENLEY-ON-THAMES.**

LAUNCH TRIP on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS to CLIVEN WOODS. On TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS, and SUNDAYS to PANGBOURNE. LUNCHEON ON BOARD LAUNCH. TABLE D'HOTE DINNER at "RED LION" HOTEL, HENLEY.

WEEK-DAYS.—PADDINGTON. dep. 10 a.m., HENLEY, arrive 10.30 a.m.; HENLEY, dep. 9.15 p.m., PADDINGTON, arrive 10.7 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—PADDINGTON. dep. 10.5 a.m., HENLEY, arrive 10.55 a.m.; HENLEY, dep. 9 p.m., PADDINGTON, arrive 9.35 p.m.

GREAT CENTRAL RAILWAY.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS from London (Marylebone, and Great Baker Street and Edgware Road Stations), Woolwich (Arsenal and Dockyard), and Greenwich (S.E. and C.R.).

THURSDAYS, June 20, July 4, 18, Aug. 1, 15, 29, Sept. 12 and 26, to Ireland (for 16 days) including Belfast, Londonderry, Bangor, Bundoran, Giant's Causeway, Larne, &c.; also on FRIDAYS, June 21, July 5, 19, Aug. 2, 16, 30, Sept. 13 and 27 (for 16 days) to Dublin, Wicklow, Cork, Kenmare, Galway, Sligo, Ballinasloe, Navan, Dundalk, Newry, &c.

SATURDAYS, July 6, 20, Aug. 10, 24, Sept. 7 and 21, to Londonderry, via Liverpool and direct Steamer (for 16 days).

Sunday, June 22, for 2, 6, and 8 days to Accrington, Blackburn, Bolton, Brackley, Bradford, Burnley, Chester, Chesterfield, Chester, Darlington, Doncaster, Durham, Hull, Leicester, Liverpool, Loughborough, Manchester, Middlesbrough, Newcastle, Northallerton, Nottingham, Oldham, Preston, Rotherham, Rugby, St. Helens, Scarborough, Sheffield, Southport, South Shields, Stockport, Sunderland, Wakefield, Warrington, West Hartlepool, Whitby, Widnes, Wigan, Workop, York, and many other points in the Midlands, Lancashire, Yorkshire, &c.

EVERY SATURDAY until further notice, for 3, 8, 10, 15, or 17 days, to Blackpool (Talbot Road and Central), Bridlington, Chester, Chester, Colchester, Douglas, Fife, Fleetwood, Grimsby (Town and Dock), Liverpool, Lytham, New Cleve, Red ar, Robin Hood's Bay, St. Ann's, Saltburn, Scarborough, Southport, Tynemouth, Whitby, Whitby Bay.

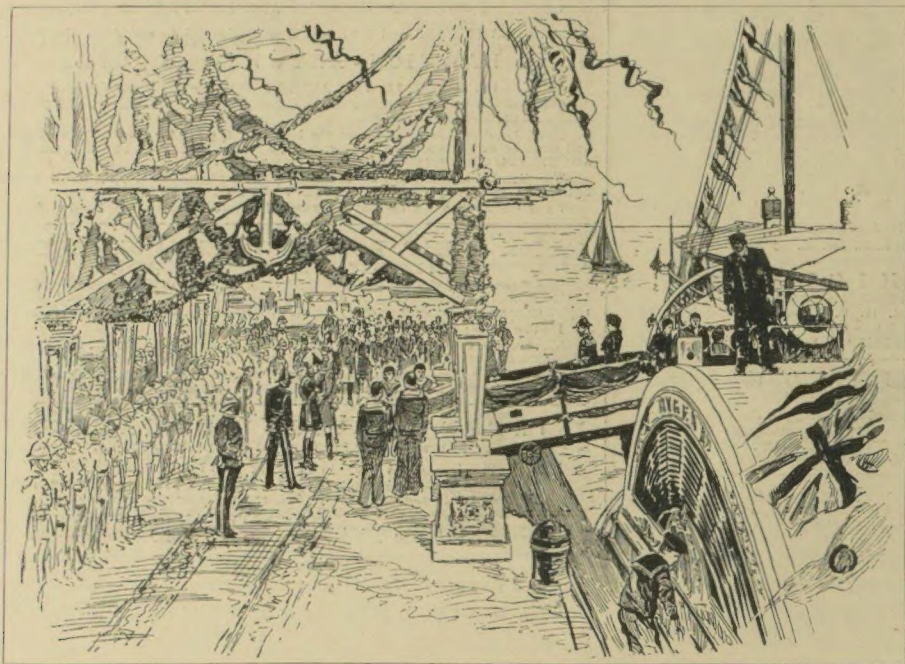
Week-Ends in the Country.—Every Saturday (for half-day, 1, 2, or 3 days; Sundays for 1 or 2 days; Mondays and Thursdays for half-day and 1 day; to Ashby Magna, Brackley, Calver, Cheltenham, Clun, Colchester, Falmouth, Harlow, Leicester, Loughborough, Luton, Mansfield, Milton Keynes, Nuneaton, Rugby, Whitstone, Witley, Woodford, and Hinton.

Tickets (dated in advance), bills, and all information can be obtained at Marylebone Station, also of Messrs. Dean and Dawson, 55, Charing Cross, and at all Great Central Ticket Offices.

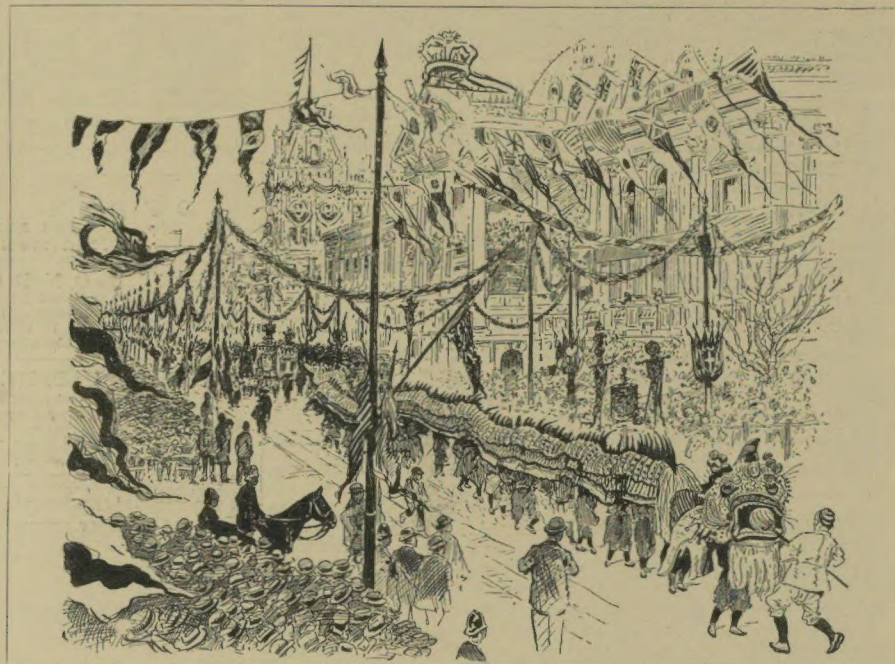
Manchester, **WILLIAM POLLITT, General Manager.**

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S TOUR: SCENES OF THE RECEPTION AT MELBOURNE.

FROM DRAWINGS SUPPLIED BY MR. T. S. TOWNEND.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS LANDING FROM THE "HYGEIA" AT ST. KILDA PIER.



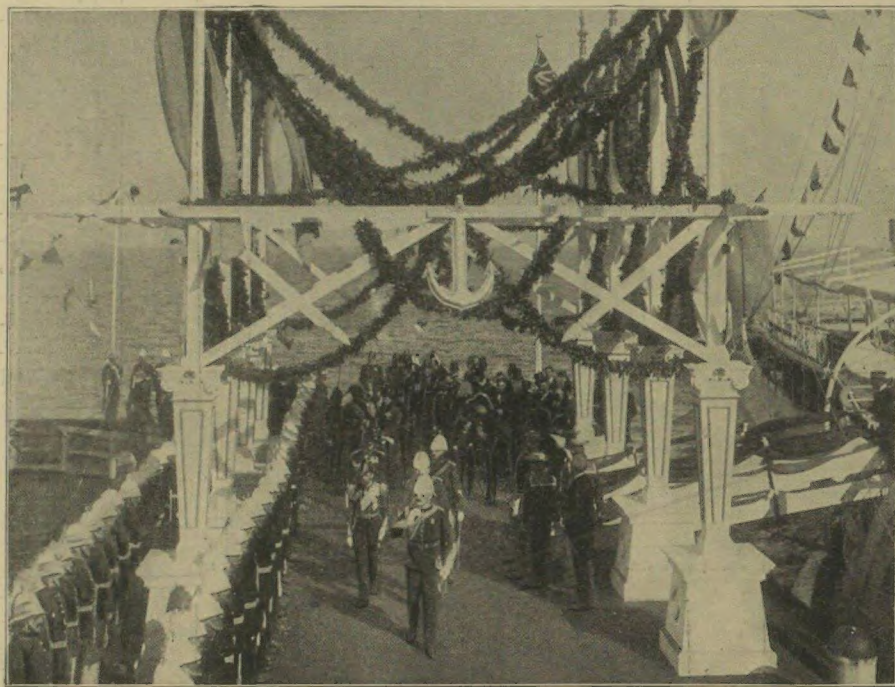
THE CHINESE PROCESSION: THE GREAT DRAGON.

Our Illustrations take us back to the arrival of the Duke of Cornwall and York at Melbourne on May 6. At St. Kilda Pier the welcome began. At the entrance was stationed a bodyguard of mounted men drawn from every Australian corps and including veterans returned from South Africa. At the pier-head the guard of honour consisted of one hundred Royal Australian Artillerymen, the average height of the men being 5 ft. 11 in. The Earl of Hopetoun, the Governor-General, accompanied by Sir John Madden, the Lieutenant-Governor of Victoria, Mr. Barton, the Federal Premier, Mr. Peacock, the Victorian Treasurer, and Mr. McCulloch, the Victorian Minister of Defence, proceeded on a launch to the *Ophir*, where the Ministers were presented by the Governor-General to the Duke, and then returned to shore to take part in the official reception. The weather favoured the occasion, a light breeze tempering the heat; and when the *Hygeia*, a smart paddle-steamer appointed to bring their Royal Highnesses ashore, left the *Ophir*, the guns of a dozen war-ships fired salutes. The immense crowd reverberated the welcome, as the Duke and Duchess, sun-tanned with their voyage, stepped on shore, and received the renewed greetings of the Governor-General, who then presented Lord Lamington, Governor of Queensland; Lord Tennyson, Governor of South Australia; the Lieutenant-Governors of New South Wales, Tasmania, and South Australia, and a number of Ministers and others, including Mr. Deakin, Sir George Turner, Sir John Forrest, Mr. Kingston, Mr. Wynne, Mr. Morrissey, Mr. McCulloch, and Mr. O'Connor. After hearty handshakings the Duke and Duchess walked down the pier

between lines of artillerymen, whose blue uniforms were varied here and there by groups of men in khaki. Then the Mayor and Councillors had their turn, the Mayor

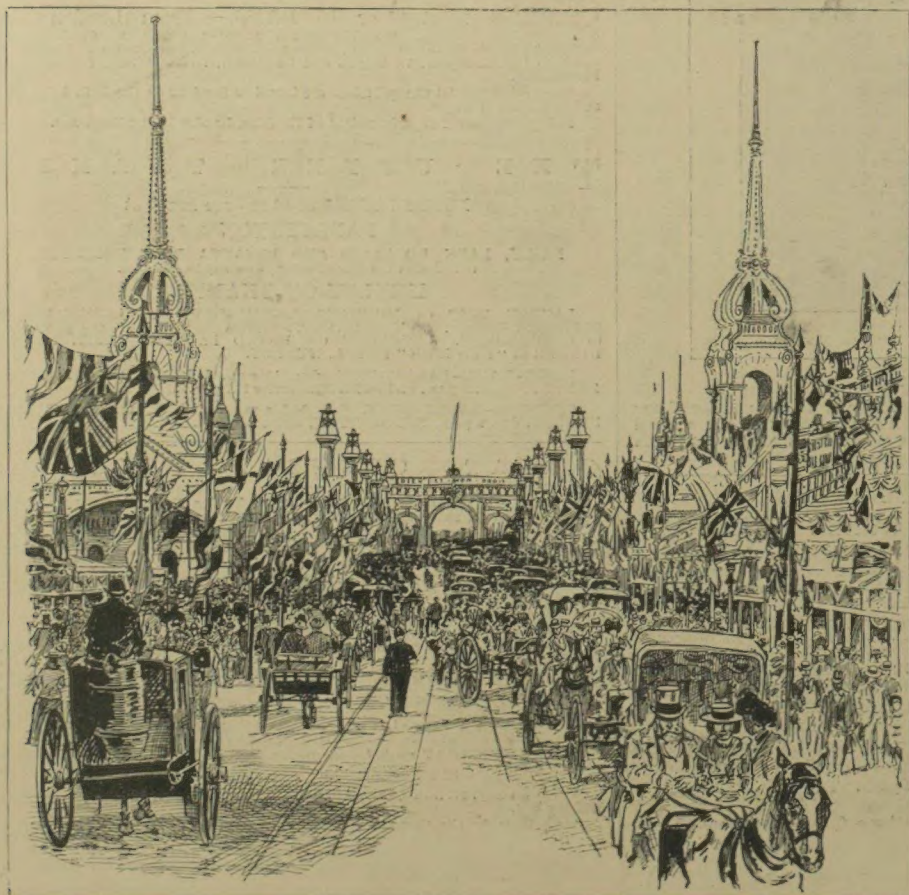
uniform of an Admiral with the blue ribbon of the Garter. Then the State carriage (sent out from England) was reached, and, preceded by outriders in red liveries, was drawn by four horses to Government House. The attendant cavalcade was a brilliant affair, what with the white plumes of the Duke's suite, the broad-brimmed hats of the Australian horsemen, and such accents as that afforded by the uniforms of two officers of the Royal Horse Guards Blue. The scene was one of flags, mottoes, crowds, and deafening hurrahs. At one point ten thousand Sunday-school children sang the National Anthem and waved an army of flags. At Prince's Bridge the procession halted while the Mayor read an address, to which the Duke responded by saying he only wished he could express his delight on again visiting the beautiful city of his pleasant recollections dating back to twenty years ago. The Mayoress then presented a bouquet of York roses in a holder jewelled with opals. The Parliament House, when reached, presented the most animated and cosmopolitan spectacle of all, what with the representatives from Canada (Mr. Mulock), from India, and other parts of the Empire. The clergy, too, were in strength here, and also ladies, to whom the Government was "at home." Some three hundred thousand people took part in the welcome that ended at four o'clock for the first day, with the arrival of the royal visitors at Government House, on whose flagstaff the Royal Standard was hoisted.

On June 10 the royal party reached Auckland, New Zealand. On the 18th they will begin their visit to Wellington, which we illustrate on another page.



THE DUKE INSPECTING THE GUARD OF HONOUR AT ST. KILDA PIER.

handing a bouquet to the Duchess, whose bunch of violets was the only colour she carried on her otherwise black attire. The Duke himself looked gay by contrast in the



THE CROWDS IN SWANSTON STREET VIEWING THE DECORATIONS AND CIVIC ARCH.



THE ENTRANCE TO THE CITY: RECEPTION OF THE ROYAL VISITORS AT THE CIVIC ARCH.

CAPTAIN R. F. SCOTT.

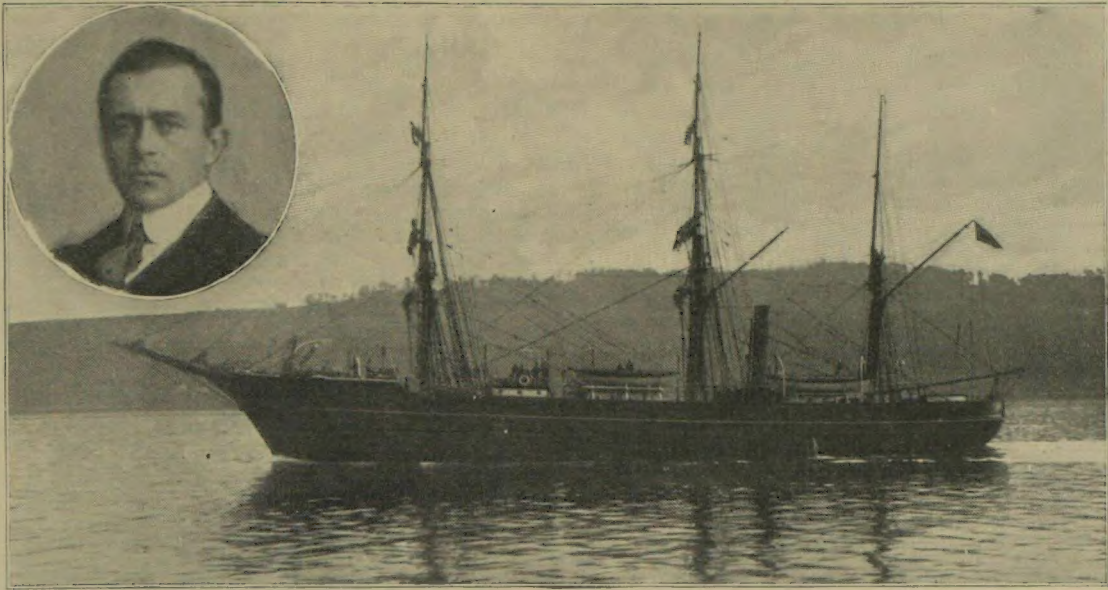


Photo. Literary Agency.

Photo. Watt, Dundee.

THE SOUTH POLAR EXPEDITIONARY SHIP, "DISCOVERY," AND HER CAPTAIN.

The "Discovery" is at present lying in the Thames completing her preparations for sailing.



Photo. Watt, Dundee.

OFFICERS OF THE "DISCOVERY."

Centre, Lieutenant Armitage, second in command; on right, Lieutenant Royds, first Executive Officer; on left, Mr. E. H. Shackleton, second Executive Officer.



MONUMENT TO BURNS'S "CHLORIS."

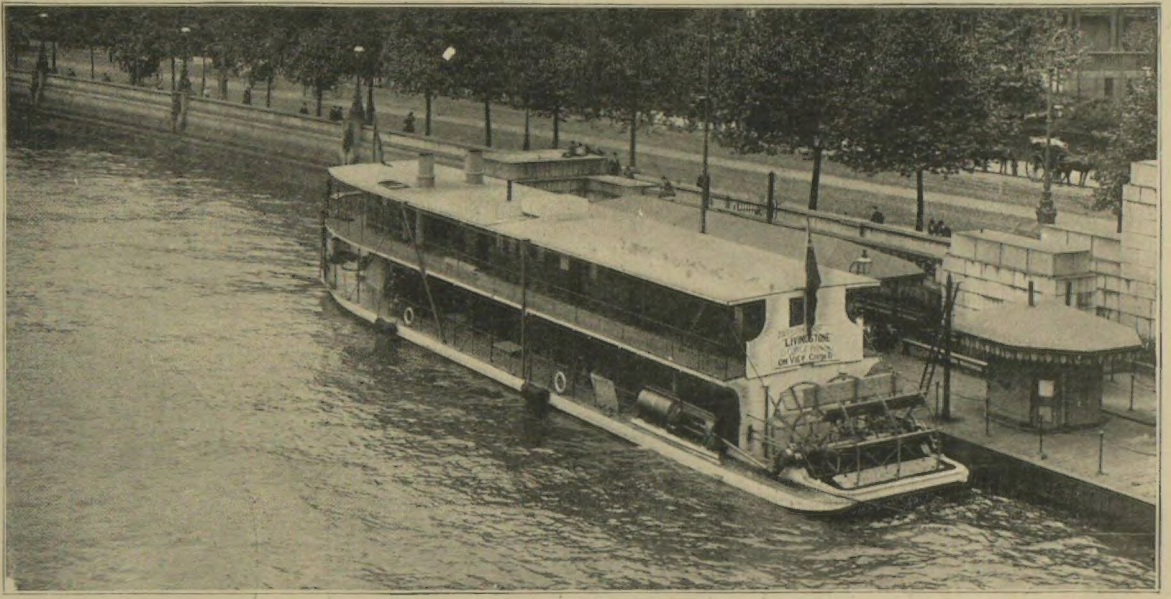


Photo. "Alpha."

THE NEW PORTABLE STERN-WHEEL STEAMER, "LIVINGSTONE," FOR THE CONGO MISSION, ON VIEW AT WATERLOO PIER.

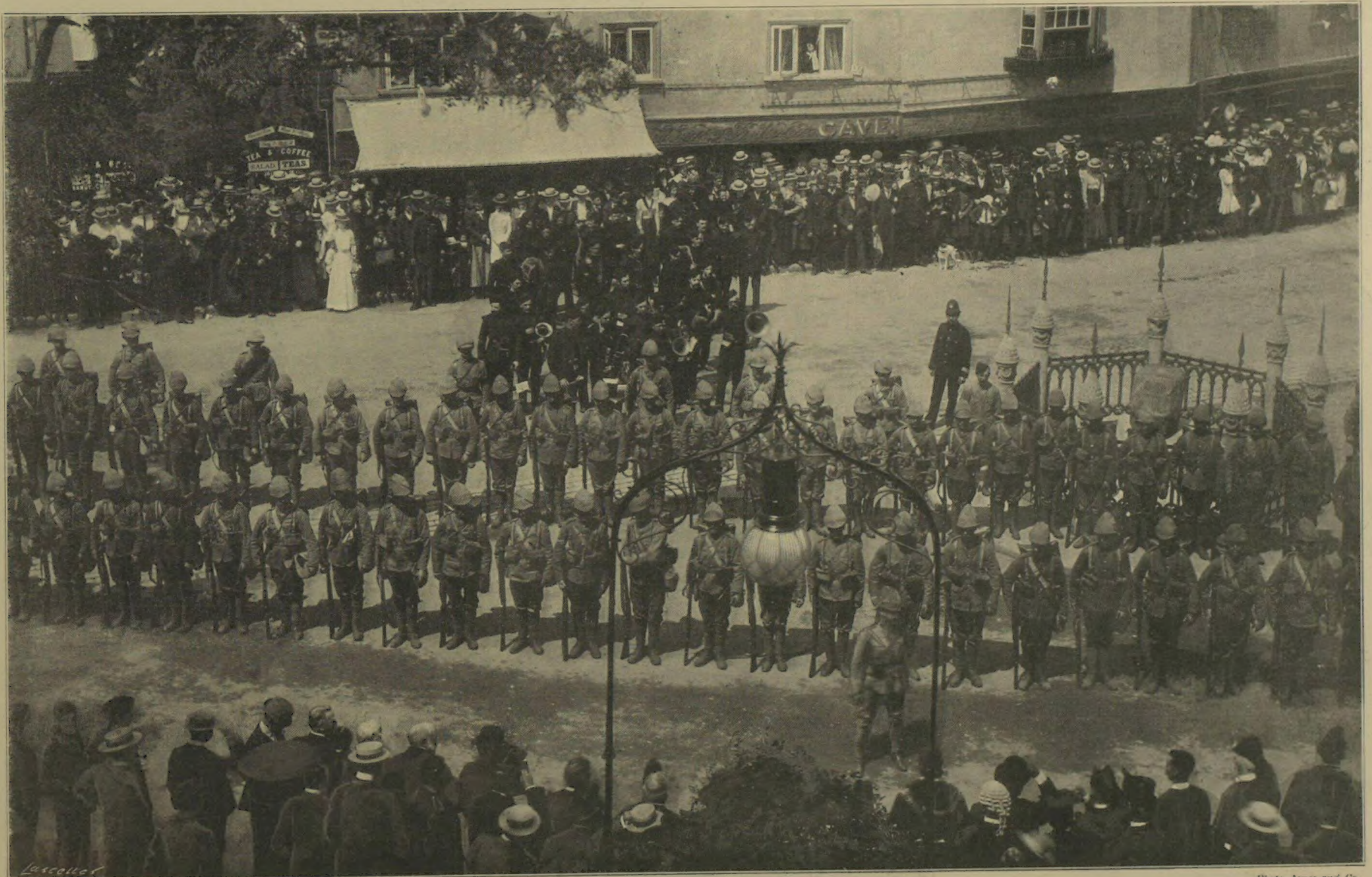


Photo. Jones and Co.

RECEPTION AT KINGSTON-ON-THAMES OF THE SERVICE CORPS OF THE 2ND EAST SURREY VOLUNTEERS RETURNED FROM SOUTH AFRICA: THE MAYOR WELCOMING THE MEN AT THE CORONATION STONE.

A hearty welcome was given to the men on their entry into Kingston on June 8. At the famous Coronation Stone the Mayor welcomed the men in a short speech, after which they attended a brief thanksgiving service in the parish church, and were entertained at luncheon.

PERSONAL.

On Saturday the King, attended by Lord Esher, paid a visit to Buckingham Palace, and inspected the apartments which are being prepared for their Majesties. On Monday the Sovereign, accompanied by Queen Alexandra, received at St. James's Palace the Special Mission despatched by the Sultan of Morocco. On Wednesday, in the presence of the whole of the Headquarters Staff, including Lord Roberts, King Edward presented war medals to the officers and men of the Brigade of Guards, the C.I.V., and some other regiments returned from South Africa. The King and Queen and the whole of the royal family have consented to become patrons of the Life-boat Fête, to be held in Stafford House on the 26th inst.

News of the death of Dr. John Viriamu Jones, Principal and Professor of Physics at the University of

South Wales, has reached Cardiff from Geneva. Born forty-five years ago, at Pontrepporth, near Swansea, he matriculated at London University in 1872, and secured a Scholarship in Geology, a subject in which he graduated as B.Sc. with first-class honours in 1875. By that time he had been elected Brackenbury Scholar in Natural Science at Balliol College, Oxford; and in due course was placed in the first class in

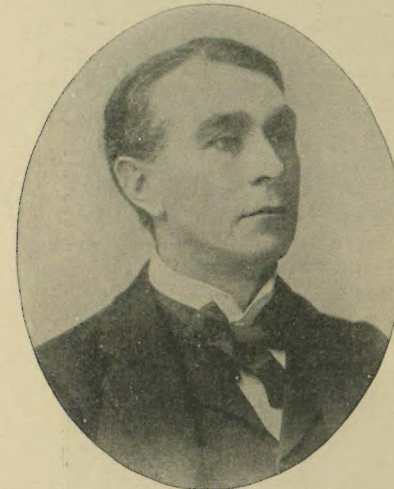


Photo. Dighton, Cardiff.

THE LATE PRINCIPAL J. VIRIAMU JONES,
Of the Welsh University.

Mathematical Moderations, and the final schools of Mathematics and of Natural Science. He was Demonstrator in the Clarendon Laboratory before he left Oxford, in 1881, to take the chair of Mathematics and Physics in Firth College, Sheffield, an institution in which he was also Principal. Two years later he went to Cardiff to take the post he retained till the time of his death. He was elected, some seven years ago, a Fellow of the Royal Society, and, a little later, a Fellow of Jesus College, Oxford.

Dr. Herzl, the pioneer of "Zionism," is greatly elated by his visit to the Sultan. He found Abdul Hamid most sympathetic to the great project for the return of the Jews to Palestine.

M. Coquelin has given an indignant denial to the statement that he was likely to play Mercutio in English to the Romeo of Madame Bernhardt and the Juliet of Miss Maud Adams. M. Coquelin says he has no intention of making himself ridiculous by acting in any language save his own. As Madame Bernhardt is to act Romeo in English, M. Coquelin's sentiment might have been more tactfully expressed. What he means, no doubt, is that he has not a sufficient command of our tongue to use it on the stage. He knows, of course, that Fechter, although a Frenchman, became an English actor of great merit and popularity.

The new Dean of Salisbury is the Right Rev. Allan Becher Webb, D.D., who has spent nearly thirty years in South Africa as Bishop of Bloemfontein and as Bishop of Grahamstown. From the latter episcopal charge he retired three years back, before the outbreak of the war. He was born sixty-two years ago, and was therefore a very young Bishop when he went to Bloemfontein in 1870. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, and was Fellow of University College between the years 1863 and 1867. For three years,

before he went to South Africa, he was Rector of Avon Dassett; and his return to work at home has given the Prime Minister an opportunity for the recognition of long service in the Colonial Mission. The Bishop, who is a High Churchman, had recently been working as Assistant-Bishop in the diocese of Moray. He married in 1867 a daughter of the Rev. R. B. Bourne.

Mrs. Botha vindicates women against the aspersion that they cannot keep a secret. The most experienced diplomatist was never more discreet than this lady. During her stay in London, she has been besought by interviewers and bombarded with letters. But not a soul has the least idea of what is passing through her mind. And she has enjoyed shopping in Regent Street as if she had not a care in the world. Mrs. Botha may be quite sure that she takes with her the respectful admiration of the British public.

The first Senior Wrangler of the century is Mr. Alexander Brown, of Gonville and Caius College. He is the son of Mr. Gavin Brown, of Miller Hill, Midlothian, where he was born on May 15, 1877. Mr. Brown's school was George Watson's College, Edinburgh, whence he proceeded to Edinburgh University. At Edinburgh he distinguished himself in mathematics, and tried successfully for a foundation scholarship at Caius. He went into residence at Cambridge in October 1898, and now graduates with the blue ribbon of mathematical scholarship. His private tutor for two years was Mr. R. R. Webb, and afterwards Mr. T. J. T. Bromwich.

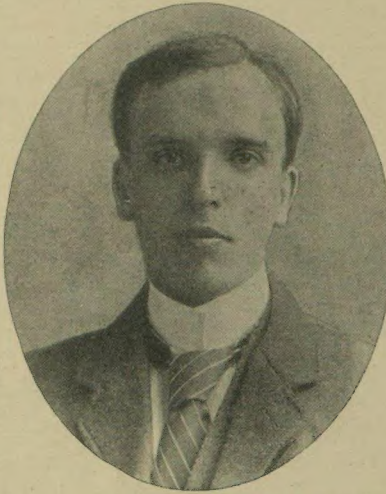


Photo. Mason, Cambridge.

MR. ALEXANDER BROWN,
Senior Wrangler.

Sir Walter Besant's death on June 9 deprives the public of a writer who, while he sought and amused it, and succeeded, was quite as serious as many a more dull author in his aims. From Piccadilly, where he had his favourite club, he kept an observing eye on Whitechapel and its toiling millions. Sir Walter, who was born in Portsmouth sixty-five years ago, was educated at King's College, London, and at Christ's College, Cambridge, where he was Scholar, Prizeman Exhibitioner, and Eighteenth Wrangler. In 1861 he became Senior Professor in the Royal College of Mauritius, and so remained for six years. His interest in the Palestine Exploration Fund dates from this period. He acted as its secretary from 1868 to 1885, from which year he took only honorary duty. In another post—that of chairman of the Society of Authors—his activities

date from 1884; nor did his active interest cease with his chairmanship in 1892. All this time Sir Walter Besant kept up an almost continuous supply of fiction to the leading periodicals, and to "his friends, the enemy"—the publishers. The long list of his writings, which begins with "Studies in Early French Poetry," published in 1868, goes on through the delightful period of the Rice partnership to his independent work in such novels as "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." It is quite as it should be that the last book on which the record ends is his "East London." Sir Walter had his knighthood in recognition of his double service as man of letters and as social reformer; but the greatest day of his life was that of the opening of the People's Palace.

Viscount Stopford, who has been appointed his Majesty's Lieutenant for County Wexford, was born forty-eight years ago, and is the eldest son of the fifth Earl Courtown. He was educated at Eton and at Trinity College, Cambridge, and for ten years has served as Major of the 3rd Battalion of the Royal Irish Regiment. Lord Stopford, whose residence is at Marlfield, Gorey, Ireland, has been twice married: first to Catherine, eldest daughter of the fourth Baron Braybrooke; and secondly to Gertrude, eldest daughter of General Charles James Conway Mills. Lord Stopford is a familiar figure at the Carlton Club.



Photo. Russell.

VISCOUNT STOPFORD,
New Lieutenant of Wexford.

The bestowal of a batch of four Victoria Crosses for valour in the field has brought to the fore again the name of Private C. Ravenhill, of the 2nd Battalion of the Royal

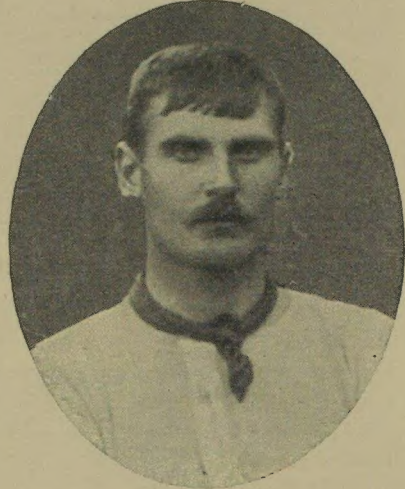
Scots Fusiliers. It will be remembered that during the battle of Colenso, so long ago as in the December of 1899, this gallant soldier several times left his sheltered position as one of the escort to the guns, and went under a heavy fire to assist the officers and drivers who were attempting to withdraw the guns of the 14th and 66th Batteries Royal Field Artillery when the detachments serving them had all been killed, wounded, or driven from them by infantry fire at close range. Moreover, Private Ravenhill helped to limber up one of the guns that were saved.

Mr. Robert Buchanan, whose death on June 10 ended a long and painful illness, was born in 1841, at Caverswall, in Staffordshire. His father, also Robert Buchanan, was a Socialist, a missionary, and a journalist; and his more famous son inherited from him much more than his name. Robert Buchanan the younger was always a Propagandist; his was no scheme of "art for art's sake"; he brought at times almost the biases of a fanatic to his literary tasks. His pen was that of the ready writer and the ready smiter. His education at Glasgow Academy and Glasgow University did not cool the fires, which, when he came to London, found expression in such articles as that on "The Fleshly School of Poetry," to which Rossetti made answer, and which Mr. Buchanan himself, as the years proceeded, practically withdrew. Setting out to be himself a poet, he published a volume of verse in 1866, and in 1880 issued his "Collected Poetical Works." His first novel, "The Shadow of the Sword," published a quarter of a century ago, made at once apparent a new personality among popular writers. Like another novelist, whose death is simultaneously recorded, he had his ideals about methods of issuing books, and he became his own publisher in 1896, sending out "The Devil's Case" and other works. When, however, he produced a little later a story of Irish clerical life, he had recourse again to the ordinary channels of communication between an author and his readers. In 1880 Mr. Buchanan began his career as a writer of plays, some of which have become very popular. He had his share of the "quarrels of authors" from the days of his early encounter with Mr. Edmund Yates; but the impetuosity of character which sometimes led to breaches of the literary peace was by no means abandoned by him when sacrifices had to be made and generous deeds done.

M. Labori speaks English with remarkable accuracy and fluency. In English and French he is an orator of the first order, and his speeches in both languages at the Hardwicke Society dinner made a remarkable impression. As a rule, the English lawyer is an unemotional creature, but on this occasion he was almost beside himself with enthusiastic admiration.

The death of Lord Wantage removes the figure of a veteran from many circles of varied and widely extending interests. Born in the memorable year 1832, the son of Lieutenant-General J. Lindsay, of Balcarres, Fife, he was educated at Eton, and entered the Scots Fusilier Guards. How he distinguished himself in the Crimean War, especially at Inkerman and the Alma, his Victoria Cross and the pages of history tell. When he left the Army, some forty years ago, he began his active career in the Auxiliary Forces as Colonel of the Royal Berkshire Volunteers. He was also for some years Colonel of the Hon. Artillery Company. He sat for twenty years in Parliament, was Financial Secretary to the War Office in Lord Beaconsfield's Administration, and was raised to the peerage in 1885. His great wealth came to him by his marriage with Harriett Sarah Loyd, only daughter of Lord Overstone. He had keen interests in agriculture, in the work of the Red Cross Society, in the whole question of recruiting, and in the distribution of the Royal Patriotic Fund.

Mr. Wilson Barrett, who was threatened with heavy loss by the postponement of his departure to Australia, in consequence of a summons to appear as a witness in a forgery case, decided to leave the case to take care of itself. There are plenty of capable people to look after that, but there is only one man who can manage Mr. Barrett's affairs in Australia.



PRIVATE C. RAVENHILL,

Awarded V.C. for Gallantry at Colenso.

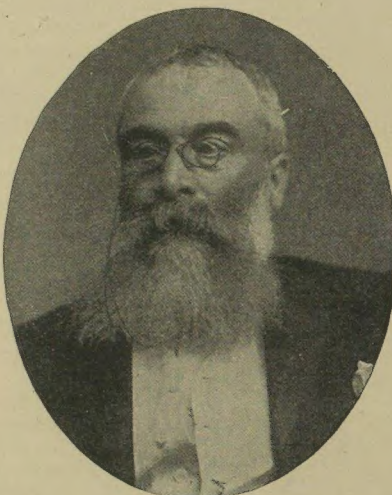


Photo. Elliott and Fry.

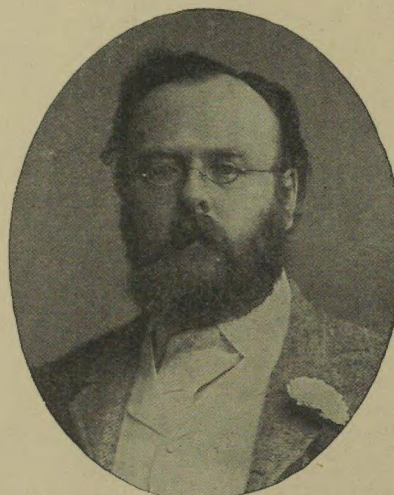
THE LATE SIR WALTER BESANT,
Novelist and Social Reformer.

Photo. Ellis and Watery.

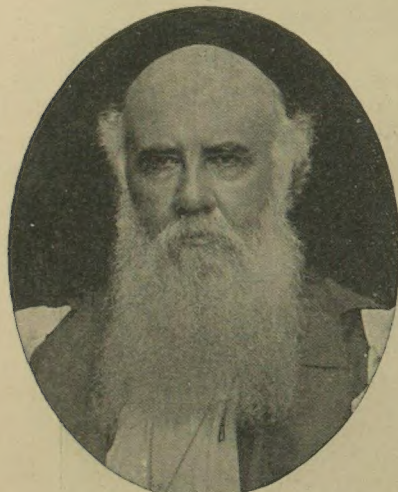
THE LATE ROBERT BUCHANAN,
Poet, Novelist, and Playwright.

Photo. Russell.

DR. WEBB,
New Dean of Salisbury.

Photo. Elliott and Fry.

THE LATE LORD WANTAGE, V.C.,
Supporter of the Volunteer Movement.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE MOORISH EMBASSY.

For the first time since the reign of Charles II., a Moorish Embassy has waited upon the British Sovereign. The mission, which has been sent by the Sultan of Morocco to congratulate King Edward on his accession, arrived at Portsmouth on June 6. The chief members of the mission, the Grand Vizier and Kaid Maclean, commander-in-chief, with a retinue of twenty-seven persons, sailed on board the *Diadem*, placed at their disposal by the British Government. In their splendid robes and richly ornamented yataghans, the gentlemen of the party lent unusual picturesqueness to the commonplace surroundings of a railway platform. The ladies, too, were probably no whit behind them in this particular, but owing to the rigour of Oriental etiquette, no eye of man was permitted to gaze upon them. The platform had to be cleared before they alighted from the train. It is known, however, that they wore sweeping black-hooded robes, over which fell the white yashmak. On June 10 the Embassy attended at St. James's Palace, where the members were received by the King. Shortly after twelve o'clock the Ambassador and his suite arrived, and were received by the Hon. Sir W. J. Colville. In the Throne-Room the Ambassador, Cid el Mehedi el Menebhi, read the address of congratulation from the Sultan of Morocco, Kaid Maclean acting as interpreter. King Edward replied reciprocating the sentiments of personal friendship which the Sultan of Morocco had expressed through his Ambassador, and wishing that the relations between Great Britain and Morocco should continue cordial and intimate.

PRINCE EDWARD AT THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT.

The announcement that Princess Victoria and the children of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York would attend the Royal Military Tournament at the afternoon performance on Thursday last week brought a large crowd

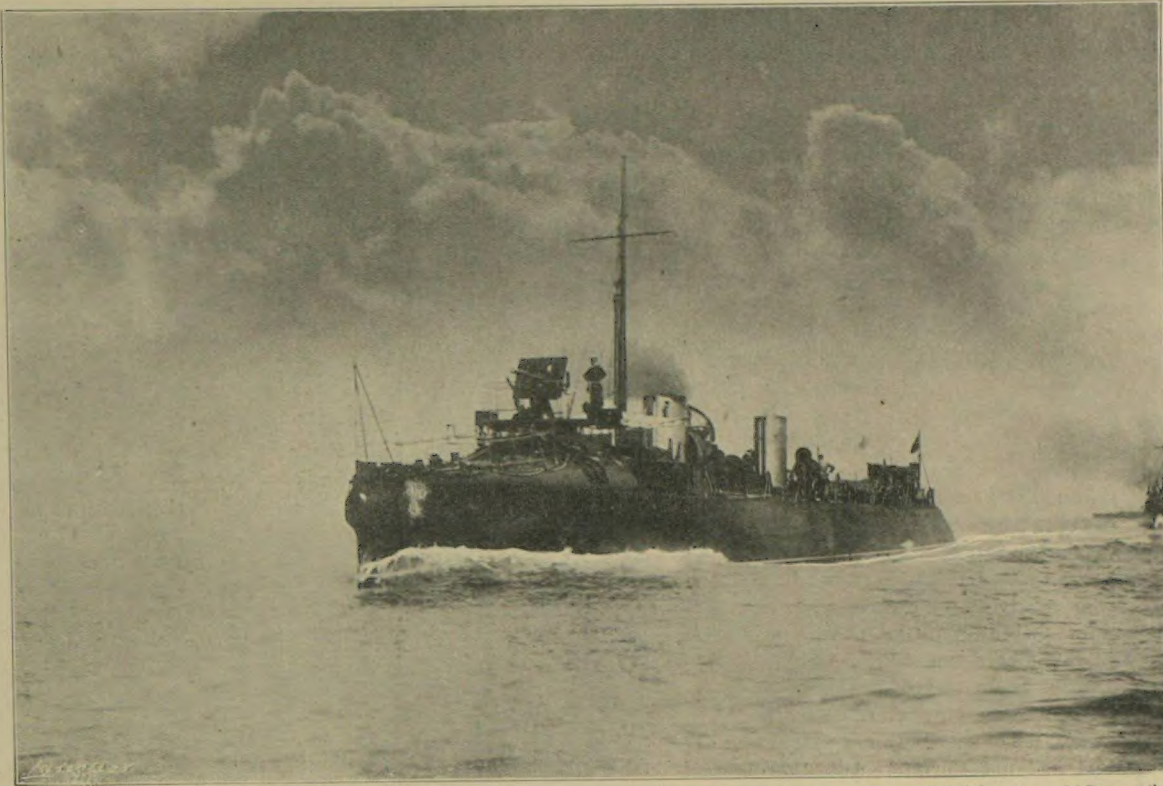


Photo. Symonds, Portsmouth.

H.M.S. "DARING," ON BOARD WHICH THE DISASTROUS EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE ON JUNE 11.

the delegates were Lord Brassey, President of the London Chamber of Commerce, the Earl of Meath, Sir Hiram Maxim, and Sir S. Montagu. The delegates included Mr. Morris K. Jesup, President of the New York Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the Hon. Levi P. Morton, and the Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss.

hanging idle. While the wind held true *Shamrock I.* lifted away from the German Emperor's yawl in great style. The *Meteor* made a fairly good race, but the ex-challenger kept her lead throughout. *Sybarita* got on wonderfully in almost imperceptible airs, and the new *Kariwl* made a good first appearance.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE "DARING."

A boiler explosion, causing the death of one stoker and the serious injury of four others, occurred on board the torpedo-boat-destroyer *Daring* at Portsmouth on Monday night. The boat had been employed all day to tow targets for the gun-practice of the *Narcissus* cruiser, under Captain E. G. Shortland. At nine o'clock at night the *Narcissus* anchored at Spithead, and the *Daring* left to return to her berth in the harbour. When the vessel was abreast of the harbour station a loud explosion was heard, and a column of steam shot up from the fore stokehold hatch. A rescue party penetrated as soon as the steam could be shut off, medical assistance was obtained from the battle-ship *Hero*, and the injured men were removed to Haslar Hospital.

MEMORIAL TO ROBERT BURNS'S "CHLORIS."

Jean Lorimer, to mark whose grave in Newington Cemetery, Edinburgh, a memorial has just been erected, inspired eleven of the songs of Robert Burns, among them some of the finest he wrote. Jean Lorimer's father was a successful farmer at a place called Kemmis Hall, on the banks of the Nith, and Burns was on terms of close intimacy with him. After the poet's death William Lorimer fell upon evil times, and Jean died in great poverty and neglect in the Potterrow, one of the poor districts of Edinburgh. She was buried as a pauper in common ground in the Newington Cemetery. About two years ago a movement was initiated by the Ninety Burns Club for the erection of a memorial to mark her long-neglected grave, and the movement had the support of, among others, Lord Rosebery and Lord Selborne.



Photo. Dumas.

THE ARRIVAL OF MRS. BOTHA AT WATERLOO.

to the Agricultural Hall. A guard of Bluejackets from the *Excellent*, under the command of Lieutenant Fisher, R.N., received the royal party. Prince Edward came to the salute with precision when the great audience sang "God Save the King"; and both he and his brother, Prince Albert, when they left the building, returned the salute of the guard with military exactitude, reminiscent of the gravity with which Velasquez has invested boyhood at the Court of Spain.

THE LORD MAYOR AT WANDSWORTH.

The Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, the Sheriffs, and other City officials, visited Wandsworth Common last Saturday afternoon to lay the foundation-stone of the new wing of the Bolingbroke Hospital, to be built in memory of Queen Victoria. The Lord Mayor, who was met about a mile from the Hospital by a procession of Trade and Friendly Societies, was received on the site by Canon Erskine Clarke and other governors. After declaring the stone to be well and truly laid, the Lord Mayor commended the objects of the promoters—to benefit suffering humanity, and to honour the memory of a good Queen.

THE WRECK OF THE "SOBRAON."

On the night of April 25, while the P. and O. steamer *Sobraon* was on her way from Shanghai to Hong-Kong, she struck on Tung-Ying Island, and all her compartments were reported filled with water. His Majesty's ships *Blenheim*, *Hermione*, *Daphne*, and *Humber* visited the scene, but towing could not be attempted. The *Sobraon* was built at Greenock, and was launched only in April 1900. She was of 7382 tons burden.

AMERICAN DELEGATES AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

A large number of the representatives of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York were present at a reception given in their honour by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House on June 7. The guests were received in the Mayor's Parlour by the Lord Mayor, who was accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, Miss Nora Green, and by Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Vaughan Morgan and Mr. Sheriff Lawrence. Among those present to welcome

MRS. BOTHA IN ENGLAND.

Mrs. Louis Botha, wife of the Boer Commandant, arrived at Southampton on June 8 on board the *Dunvegan Castle*. Mrs. Botha, whose visit is said to have been in the interests of peace, was accompanied by Mr. H. G. R. Fischer, son of a former Secretary of the Orange Free State. She came directly to London, whence her destination was Brussels, where she was to be received by Dr. Leyds.

GLASGOW EXHIBITION YACHT RACES.

Yacht-racing on the Clyde began rather later than usual this year, but last time was well made up when the Glasgow Exhibition International Regatta brought together an exceptionally fine muster of first-class racers.

Friday, last week, began with good racing weather, and while the yachts made their first round of the eighteen-knot course, the conditions gave a capital fair light-weather trial. Later the breeze softened, and the great racers were lying motionless, with booms swinging aboard and canvas



Photo. Dr. ell and Martin.

THE LORD MAYOR LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW WING OF THE BOLINGBROKE HOSPITAL, WANDSWORTH COMMON.

THE EXHIBITION OF ANOTHER "DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE" BY GAINSBOROUGH.

The recently recovered Gainsborough's "Duchess of Devonshire" was exhibited to the King and Queen the other day. Meanwhile, at Messrs. Henry Graves and Co.'s galleries in Pall Mall, another Gainsborough portrait of another Duchess of Devonshire is exhibited. This is not Georgiana, but Elizabeth, Duchess of Devonshire, better known as Lady Betty Foster. The recent controversy recalled attention to this work, the story of which is related in a duly authenticated and attested document. Lady Betty sat for it to Gainsborough about 1778, having given him the commission herself. The artist first made a full-length sketch for the portrait in pastel, but when this was shown to his sitter she said she preferred a smaller picture. Already the figure was outlined on a canvas seven feet or more in height, but the painter said he would cut it down to the required size. Lady Betty joked with Gainsborough about the current opinion that his pictures were generally too pretty in style, and had not the more solid merits of Reynolds; to which he replied that he could paint in any style that Reynolds could command, and, to please her, in this picture he would blend his own manner with the qualities she seemed to admire in his great rival. When the picture was finished, Lady Betty, not being able to spare it for exhibition, allowed Gainsborough to make a replica, which, however, he never finished. On marrying the Duke of Devonshire, she gave the picture as a keepsake to the father of the Mr. Foster who now tells the tale, with instructions that he was not to part with it during his lifetime. Subsequently, Sir Thomas Lawrence applied to this gentleman for permission to complete



Photo. Woodbury.

THE STOLEN PICTURE, "GEORGIANA, DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE," BEFORE IT WAS CUT TO FIT A WALL PANEL.

Gainsborough's unfinished replica from the original, and the request was granted. Lawrence, however, took liberties with his version, considerably heightening the colour of the cheeks and lips. The elder Mr. Foster, removing to Wolverhampton, had the picture rolled up for travelling, and afterwards took it with him to Australia. Some years after his death it was brought by his son, Mr. John Foster, to England, and then again taken back to Australia. It was kept rolled up in a long box labelled fishing-rods. In spite of this disguise, the picture was stolen while at Sydney. It was, however, recovered from the Shipping Office, where the thief had deposited it with a view to bringing it to England. After the commotion caused by the theft of Messrs. Agnew's picture, Mr. Foster brought the portrait to London, and in England it has since remained. The controversy as to which is the greater, Reynolds or Gainsborough, as a portrait-painter of the British school has been actively carried on of late. The wall at Hertford House, on which "The Strawberry Girl" and "Nellie O'Brien" hang almost side by side with Gainsborough's "Mrs. Robinson," of necessity sends forth the challenge to a comparison. Adherents of Gainsborough may well be satisfied that their master is represented by his masterpiece in the Wallace Collection. Nothing less could have braved and outlived that contact with canvases which show us Reynolds also at his best. That, in the opinion of more than one authority, Gainsborough should not only bear the test, but should triumph in it, is among the most interesting evidences of the ebb and flow to which critical estimates of works of art are subject—at any rate, for two or three centuries.

"ELIZABETH FOSTER, DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE."
NOW AT MESSRS. GRAVES' GALLERIES, PALL MALL.

THE STOLEN PICTURE, "GEORGIANA, DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE," IN ITS REDUCED FORM.

A MERCURY OF THE FOOT-HILLS

BY BRET HARTE



ILLUSTRATED BY F. H. TOWNSEND.

PART II.

LEONIDAS lingered on the top of the hill, ostentatiously examining a young hickory for a green switch, but to no effect. Then it suddenly occurred to him that she might be staying in purposely, and, perhaps a little piqued by her indifference, he ran off. There was a mountain stream hard by, now dwindled in the summer drouth to a mere trickling thread among the boulders, and there was a certain "pot-hole" that he had long known. It was the lurking-place of a phenomenal trout—an almost historic fish in the district, which had long resisted the attempt of such rude sportsmen as miners, or even experts like himself. Few had seen it, except as a vague, shadowy

bulk in the four feet of depth and gloom in which it hid; only once had Leonidas' quick eye feasted on its fair proportions. On that memorable occasion, Leonidas, having exhausted every kind of lure of painted fly and living bait, was rising from his knees behind the bank when a pink five-cent stamp dislodged from his pocket, fluttered in the air, and descended slowly upon the still pool. Horrified at his loss, Leonidas leaned over to recover it, when there was a flash like lightning in the black depths, a dozen changes of light and shadow on the surface, a little whirling wave splashing against the sides of the rock, and the postage-stamp was gone. More than

that—for one instant the trout remained visible, stationary and expectant! Whether it was the instinct of sport, or whether the fish had detected a new, subtle, and original flavour in the gum and paper, Leonidas never knew. Alas! he had not another stamp; he was obliged to leave the fish, but carried a brilliant idea away with him. Ever since then he had cherished it—and another extra stamp in his pocket. And now, with this strong but gossamer-like snell, this new hook, and this freshly cut hickory-rod, he would make the trial!

But fate was against him! He had scarcely descended the narrow trail to the pine-fringed margin of the stream,



"There, that's why he scooted off the trail."

before his quick ear detected an unusual rustling through the adjacent underbrush, and then a voice that startled him! It was *hers*! In an instant all thought of sport had fled. With a beating heart, half-opened lips, and uplifted lashes, Leonidas awaited the coming of his divinity like a timorous virgin at her first tryst.

But Mrs. Burroughs was clearly not in an equally responsive mood. With her fair face reddened by the sun, the damp tendrils of her unwound hair clinging to her forehead, and her smart little slippers red with dust, there was also a querulous light in her eyes, and a still more querulous pinch in her nostrils, as she stood panting before him.

"You tiresome boy!" she gasped, holding one little hand to her side as she gripped her brambled skirt around her ankles with the other. "Why didn't you wait? Why did you make me run all this distance after you?"

Leonidas timidly and poignantly protested. He had waited before the house and on the hill; he thought she didn't want him.

"Couldn't you see that *that man* kept me in?" she went on peevishly. "Haven't you sense enough to know that he suspects something, and follows me everywhere, dogging my footsteps every time the post comes in, and even going to the post-office himself, to make sure that he sees all my letters? Well," she added impatiently, "have you anything for me? Why don't you speak?"

Crushed and remorseful, Leonidas produced her letter. She almost snatched it from his hand, opened it, read a few lines, and her face changed. A smile strayed from her eyes to her lips, and back again. Leonidas' heart was lifted; she was so forgiving and so beautiful!

"Is he a boy, Mrs. Burroughs?" asked Leonidas shyly.

"Well—not exactly," she said, her charming face all radiant again. "He's older than you. What has he written to you?"

Leonidas put his letter in her hand for reply. "I wish I could see him, you know," he said shyly. "That letter's bully—it's just rats! I like him pow'ful."

Mrs. Burroughs had skimmed through the letter, but not interestedly.

"You mustn't like him more than you like me," she said laughingly, caressing him with her voice and eyes, and even her straying hand.

"I couldn't do that! I never could like anybody as I like you," said Leonidas gravely. There was such appalling truthfulness in the boy's voice and frankly opened eyes that the woman could not evade it, and was slightly disconcerted. But she presently started up with a vexatious cry. "There's that wretch following me again, I do believe," she said, staring at the hilltop. "Yes! Look, Leon, he's turning to come down this trail. What's to be done? He mustn't see me here!"

Leonidas looked. It was indeed Mr. Burroughs; but he was evidently only taking a short cut toward the Ridge, where his men were working. Leonidas had seen him take it before. But it was the principal trail on the steep hillside, and they must eventually meet. A man might evade it by scrambling through the brush to a lower and rougher trail; but a woman, never! But an idea had seized Leonidas. "I can stop him," he said confidently to her. "You just lie low here behind that rock till I come back. He hasn't seen you yet."

She had barely time to draw back before Leonidas darted down the trail toward her husband. Yet, in her intense curiosity, she leaned out the next moment to watch him. He paused at last, not far from the approaching figure, and seemed to kneel down on the trail. What was he doing? Her husband was still slowly advancing. Suddenly he stopped. At the same moment she heard their two voices in excited parley, and then, to her amazement, she saw her husband scramble hurriedly down the trail to the lower level, and, with an occasional backward glance, hasten away until he had passed beyond her view.

She could scarcely realise her narrow escape when Leonidas stood by her side. "How did you do it?" she said eagerly.

"With a rattler!" said the boy gravely.

"With a what?"

"A rattlesnake—pizen snake, you know."

"A rattlesnake?" she said, staring at Leonidas with a quick snatching away of her skirts.

The boy, who seemed to have forgotten her in his other abstraction of adventure, now turned quickly with devoted eyes and a reassuring smile.

"Yes; but I wouldn't let him hurt you," he said gently.

"But what did you *do*?"

He looked at her curiously. "You won't be frightened if I show you?" he said doubtfully. "There's nothin' to be afereed of s' long as you're with me," he added proudly.

"Yes—that is——" she stammered, and then, her curiosity getting the better of her fear, she added in a whisper: "Show me quick!"

He led the way up the narrow trail until he stopped where he had knelt before. It was a narrow, sunny ledge of rock, scarcely wide enough for a single person to pass.

He silently pointed to a cleft in the rock, and kneeling down again, began to whistle in a soft, fluttering way. There was a moment of suspense, and then she was conscious of an awful gliding something—a movement so measured yet so exquisitely graceful that she stood enthralled. A narrow, flattened, expressionless head was followed by a foot-long strip of yellow-barred scales; then there was a pause, and the head turned, in a beautifully symmetrical half-circle, towards the whistler. The whistling ceased; the snake, with half its body out of the cleft, remained poised in air as if stiffened to stone.

"There," said Leonidas quietly, "that's what Mr. Burroughs saw, and that's *why* he scooted off the trail. I just called out William Henry—I call him William Henry, and he knows his name—and then I sang out to Mr. Burroughs what was up; and it was lucky I did, for the next moment he'd have been on top of him and have been struck, for rattlers don't give way to anyone."

"Oh, why didn't you let——" she stopped herself quickly, but could not stop the fierce glint in her eye nor the sharp curve in her nostril. Luckily, Leonidas did not see this, being preoccupied with his other graceful charmer, William Henry.

"But how did you know it was here?" said Mrs. Burroughs, recovering herself.

"Fetched him here," said Leonidas briefly.

"What—in your hands?" she said, drawing back.

"No! made him follow! I *have* handled him, but it was after I've first made him strike his pizen out upon a stick. Ye know, after he strikes, four times he ain't got any pizen left. Then ye kin do anythin' with him, and he knows it. He knows me, you bet! I've bin three months trainin' him. Look! Don't be frightened," he said, as Mrs. Burroughs drew hurriedly back, "see him mind me. Now, scoot home, William Henry."

He accompanied the command with a slow, dominant movement of the hickory-rod he was carrying. The snake dropped its head, and slid noiselessly out of the cleft across the trail and down the hill.

"Thinks my rod is witch-hazel, which rattlers can't abide," continued Leonidas, dropping into a boy's breathless abbreviated speech. "Lives down your way—just back of your farm. Show ye some day. Suns himself on a flat stone every day—always cold—never can get warm. Eh?"

She had not spoken, but was gazing into space with a breathless rigidity of attitude and a fixed look in her eye, not unlike the motionless orbs of the reptile that had glided away.

"Does anybody else know you keep him?" she asked.

"Nary-one. I never showed him to anybody but you," replied the boy.

"Don't! You must show me where he hides to-morrow," she said, in her old laughing way. "And now, Leon, I must go back to the house."

"May I write to him—to Jim Belcher, Mrs. Burroughs?" said the boy timidly.

"Certainly. And come to me to-morrow with your letter—I will have mine ready. Good-bye." She stopped and glanced at the trail. "And you say that if that man had kept on, the snake would have bitten him?"

"Sure pop!—if he'd trod on him—as he was sure to. The snake wouldn't have known he didn't mean it. It's only natural," continued Leonidas, with glowing partisanship for the gentle and absent William Henry. "You wouldn't like to be trodden upon, Mrs. Burroughs!"

"No! I'd strike out!" she said quickly. She made a rapid motion forward with her low forehead and level head, leaving it rigid the next moment, so that it reminded him of the snake, and he laughed. At which she laughed too, and tripped away.

Leonidas went back and caught his trout. But even this triumph did not remove a vague sense of disappointment which had come over him. He had often pictured to himself a heaven-sent meeting with her in the woods, a walk with her, alone, where he could pick her the rarest flowers and herbs and show her his woodland friends—and it had only ended in this, and an exhibition of William Henry! He ought to have saved *her* from something, and not her husband. Yet he had no ill-feeling for Burroughs—only a desire to circumvent him, on behalf of the unprotected, as he would have baffled a hawk or a wild cat. He went home in dismal spirits, but later that evening constructed a boyish letter of thanks to the apocryphal Belcher and told him all about—the trout!

He brought her his letter the next day, and received hers to enclose. She was pleasant, her own charming self again, but she seemed more interested in other things than himself, as, for instance, the docile William Henry, whose hiding-place he showed, and whose few tricks she made him exhibit to her, and which the gratified Leonidas accepted as a delicate form of flattery to himself. But his yearning, innocent spirit detected a something lacking, which he was too proud to admit even to himself. It was his own fault; he ought to have waited for her, and not gone for the trout!

So a fortnight passed with an interchange of the vicarious letters, and brief, hopeful, and disappointing meetings to Leonidas. To add to his unhappiness, he was obliged to listen to sneering disparagement of his goddess

from his family, and criticisms which, happily, his innocence did not comprehend. It was his own mother who accused her of shamefully "making up" to the good-looking express-man at church last Sunday, and declared that Burroughs ought to "look after that wife of his"—two statements which the simple Leonidas could not reconcile. He had seen the incident, and only thought her more lovely than ever. Why should not the express-man think so too? And yet the boy was not happy; something intruded upon his sports, upon his books, making them dull and rapid, and yet that something was she! He grew pale and preoccupied. If he had only someone in whom to confide—someone who could explain his hopes and fears. That one was nearer than he thought!

It was quite three weeks since the rattlesnake incident, and he was wandering moodily over Casket Ridge. He was near the Casket—that abrupt upheaval of quartz and gneiss, shaped like a coffer, from which the mountain took its name. It was a favourite haunt of Leonidas, one of whose boyish superstitions was that it contained a treasure of gold, and one of whose brightest dreams had been that he should yet discover it. This he did not do to-day, but looking up from the rocks that he was listlessly examining, he made the almost as thrilling discovery that near him on the trail was a distinguished-looking stranger.

He was bestriding a shapely mustang, which well became his handsome face and slight, elegant figure, and he was looking at Leonidas with an amused curiosity, and a certain easy assurance that was difficult to withstand. It was with the same fascinating self-confidence of smile, voice, and manner that he rode up to the boy, and leaning lightly over his saddle, said with exaggerated politeness: "I believe I have the pleasure of addressing Mr. Leonidas Boone?"

The rising colour in Leonidas' face was apparently a sufficient answer to the stranger, for he continued smilingly: "Then permit me to introduce myself as Mr. James Belcher. As you perceive, I have grown considerably since you last saw me. In fact, I've done nothing else. It's surprising what a fellow can do when he sets his mind on one thing. And then, you know, they're always telling you that San Francisco is a 'growing place.' That accounts for it!"

Leonidas, dazed, dazzled, but delighted, showed all his white teeth in a shy laugh. At which the enchanting stranger leaped from his horse, like a very boy, drew his arm through the rein, and going up to Leonidas, lifted the boy's straw hat from his head and ran his fingers through his curls. There was nothing original in that—everybody did that to him as a preliminary to conversation. But when this ingenuous, fine gentleman put his own Panama hat on Leonidas' head and clapped Leonidas' torn straw on his own, and, passing his arm through the boy's, began to walk on with him, Leonidas' simple heart went out to him at once.

"And now, Leon," said the delightful stranger, "let's you and me have a talk. There's a nice cool spot under these laurels; I'll stake out Pepita, and we'll just lie off there and gab, and not care if school keeps or not."

"But you know you ain't really Jim Belcher," said the boy shyly.

"I'm as good a man as he is any day, whoever I am," said the stranger, with humorous defiance, "and can lick him out of his boots whoever he is. That ought to satisfy you. But if you want my certificate, here's your own letter, old man," he said, producing Leonidas' last scrawl from his pocket.

"And *hers*?" said the boy cautiously.

The stranger's face changed a little. "And *hers*," he repeated gravely, showing a little pink note which Leonidas recognised as one of Mrs. Burroughs' enclosures. The boy was silent until they reached the laurels, where the stranger tethered his horse and then threw himself in an easy attitude beneath the tree, with the back of his head upon his clasped hands. Leonidas could see his curved brown moustachios and silky lashes that were almost as long, and thought him the handsomest man he had ever beheld.

"Well, Leon," said the stranger, stretching himself out comfortably and pulling the boy down beside him, "how are things going on the Casket? All serene, eh?"

The inquiry so dimly recalled Leonidas' late feelings that his face clouded, and he involuntarily sighed. The stranger instantly shifted his head and gazed curiously at him. Then he took the boy's sunburnt hand in his own and held it a moment. "Well, go on," he said.

"Well, Mr.—Mr.—I can't go on—I won't!" said Leonidas, with a sudden fit of obstinacy. "I don't know what to call you."

"Call me 'Jack'—'Jack Hamlin' when you're not in a hurry. Ever heard of me before?" he added, suddenly turning his head toward Leonidas.

The boy shook his head. "No."

Mr. Jack Hamlin lifted his lashes in affected expostulation to the skies. "And this is Fame!" he murmured audibly.

But this Leonidas did not comprehend. Nor could he understand why the stranger, who clearly must have come to see *her*, should not ask about her, should not rush to seek her, but should lie back there all the while so contentedly on the grass. He wouldn't. He half resented

it, and then it occurred to him that this fine gentleman was like himself—shy. Who could help being so before such an angel? He would help him on.

And so, shyly at first, but bit by bit emboldened by a word or two from Jack, he began to talk of her—of her beauty—of her kindness—of his own unworthiness—of what she had said and done—until, finding in this gracious stranger the vent his pent-up feelings so long had sought, he sang then and there the little idyl of his boyish life. He told of his decline in her affections after his unpardonable sin in keeping her waiting while he went for the trout, and added the miserable mistake of the rattlesnake episode. "For it was a mistake, Mr. Hamlin. I oughtn't to have let a lady like that know anything about snakes—just because I happen to know them."

"It was an awful slump, Leo," said Hamlin gravely. "Get a woman and a snake together—and where are you! Think of Adam and Eve and the serpent, you know."

"But it wasn't that way," said the boy earnestly. "And I want to tell you something else that's just makin' me sick, Mr. Hamlin. You know I told you William Henry lives down at the bottom of Burroughs' garden, and how I showed Mrs. Burroughs his tricks! Well, only two days ago I was down there looking for him, and couldn't find him anywhere. There's a sort of narrow trail from the garden to the hill, a short cut up to the Ridge, instead o' going by their gate. It's just the trail anyone would take in a hurry, or if they didn't want to be seen from the road. Well! I was looking this way and that for William Henry, and whistlin' for him, when I slipped on to the trail. There, in the middle of it, was an old bucket turned upside down—just the thing a man would kick away or a woman lift up. Well, Mr. Hamlin, I kicked it away, and"—the boy stopped, with rounded eyes and bated breath, and added—"I just had time to give one jump and save myself! For under that pail, cramped down so he couldn't get out, and just bilin' over with rage, and chockful of pizen, was William Henry! If it had been anybody else less spry, they'd have got bitten—and that's just what the sneak who put it there knew."

Mr. Hamlin uttered an exclamation under his breath, and rose to his feet.

"What did you say?" asked the boy quickly.

"Nothing," said Mr. Hamlin.

But it had sounded to Leonidas like an oath.

Mr. Hamlin walked a few steps, as if stretching his limbs, and then said: "And you think Burroughs would have been bitten?"

"Why, no!" said Leonidas in astonished indignation; "of course not—not Burroughs. It would have been poor

Mrs. Burroughs. For, of course, he set that trap for her—don't you see? Who else would do it?"

"Of course, of course! Certainly," said Mr. Hamlin coolly. "Of course, as you say, he set the trap—yes—you just hang on to that idea."

But something in Mr. Hamlin's manner, and a peculiar look in his eye, did not satisfy Leonidas. "Are you going to see her now?" he said eagerly. "I can show you the house, and then run in and tell her you're outside in the laurels."

"Not just yet," said Mr. Hamlin, laying his hand on the boy's head after having restored his own hat. "You see, I thought of giving her a surprise. A big surprise!" he added slowly. After a pause, he went on: "Did you tell her what you had seen?"

out a leaf, sat down again and began to write on his knee. After a pause, Leonidas said—

"Was you ever in love, Mr. Hamlin?"

"Never," said Mr. Hamlin, quietly continuing to write. "But, now you speak of it, it's a long-felt want in my nature that I intend to supply some day. But not until I've made my pile. And don't you either." He continued writing, for it was this gentleman's peculiarity to talk without apparently the slightest concern whether anybody else spoke, whether he was listened to, or whether his remarks were at all relevant to the case. Yet he was always listened to for that reason. When he had finished writing, he folded up the paper, put it in an envelope and addressed it.

"Shall I take it to her?" said Leonidas eagerly.

"It's not for her; it's for him—Mr. Burroughs," said Mr. Hamlin quietly.

The boy drew back. "To get him out of the way," added Hamlin explanatorily. "When he gets it, lightning wouldn't keep him here. Now how to send it," he said thoughtfully.

"You might leave it at the post-office," said Leonidas timidly. "He always goes there to watch his wife's letters."

For the first time in their interview, Mr. Hamlin distinctly laughed.

"Your head is level, Leo, and I'll do it. Now the best thing you can do is to follow Mrs. Burroughs' advice. Quit going to the house for a day or two." He walked toward his horse. The boy's face sank, but he kept up bravely. "And will I see you again?" he said wistfully.

Mr. Hamlin lowered his face so near the boy's that Leonidas could see himself in the brown depths of Mr. Hamlin's eyes. "I hope you will," he said gravely. He mounted, shook the boy's hand, and rode away in the lengthening shadows. Then Leonidas walked sadly home.

There was no need for him to keep his promise; for the next



"I want to tell you something else, Mr. Hamlin."

"Of course I did," said Leonidas reproachfully. "Did you think I was going to let her get bit? It might have killed her."

"And it might not have been an unmixed pleasure for William Henry. I mean," said Mr. Hamlin gravely, correcting himself, "you would never have forgiven him. But what did she say?"

The boy's face clouded. "She thanked me and said it was very thoughtful—and kind—though it might have been only an accident"—he stammered—"and then she said perhaps I was hanging round and coming there a little too much lately, and that as Burroughs was very watchful I'd better quit for two or three days." The tears were rising to his eyes, but by putting his two clenched fists into his pockets he managed to hold them down. Perhaps Mr. Hamlin's soft hand on his head assisted him. Mr. Hamlin took from his pocket a note-book, and, tearing

morning the family were stirred by the announcement that Mr. and Mrs. Burroughs had left Casket Ridge that night by the down stage for Sacramento, and that the house was closed. There were various rumours concerning the reason of this sudden departure, but only one was persistent, and borne out by the postmaster. It was that Mr. Burroughs had received that afternoon an anonymous note that his wife was about to elope with the notorious San Francisco gambler, Jack Hamlin.

But Leonidas Boone, albeit half understanding, kept his miserable secret with a still hopeful and trustful heart. It grieved him a little that William Henry was found a few days later dead, with his head crushed. Yet it was not until years later, when he had made a successful "prospect" on Casket Ridge, that he met Mr. Hamlin in San Francisco, and knew that he had played the part of Mercury upon that "heaven-kissing hill."

THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY T. AND R. ANNAN AND SONS, GLASGOW.



N. K. McKee & Co.

THE INTERIOR OF THE CONCERT HALL.

HINDOO JUGGLERS.

A GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS.

THE OPEN AIR THEATRE.

THE WATER-CHUTE.

THE GLASGOW EXHIBITION INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES ON THE CLYDE.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. C. DE LACY.



1. The "Sybarita," "Shamrock I.," "Meteor," and "Kariad," starting from Rothesay Bay.
2. How the competing Yachts appeared a few Minutes after the Start, going towards Largs.

3. "Shamrock I." leading and showing the Way; Goat Fell, I. of Arran, in the Distance.
4. The "Sybarita," with a Jackyarder set over her Mizzen. 5. Rounding One of the Flag-Boats.



SADDLING
THE
FAVOURITE



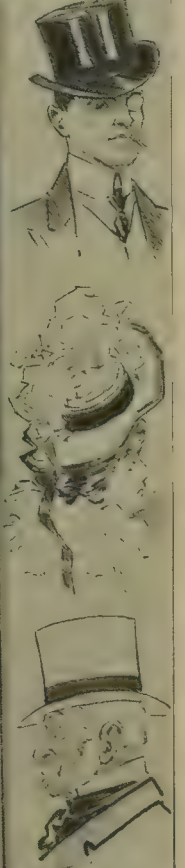
A GREAT DAY
FOR
THE
STARS & STRIPES



RESULT OF WALKING FROM THE
STAND TO
THE PADDOCK
AND BACK



A SKETCH
IN THE PADDOCK
— LADY DAY



RALPH CLEVER 1901



(ARRIET)
"CAN'T FEEL NATURAL LIKE"
DRESSED HUP LIKE THAT, CAN SHE
LEASTWAYS H'I COULDN'T—"



GENTLEMEN OF THE
PENCIL
PRONG-
CING
VOLO-
DYU-
SKI



A
WELL KNOWN
FACE
J.P.
OF
KINGSCLERE



ONCE AGAIN TO
SOUTHERN



1. PRINCE EDWARD TAKING THE SALUTE.

2. THE BOYS OF THE DUKE OF YORK'S SCHOOL MARCHING PAST THE ROYAL BOX.

3. A NOVEL ADDITION.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL.



Mr. JERRY (President New York Chamber of Commerce). Mr. ANDREW CARNEGIE. Mr. ALDERMAN AND SHERIFF VAUGHAN MORGAN. THE LORD MAYOR. Mr. SHERIFF LAWRENCE. THE LADY MAYOR.

RECEPTION OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE NEW YORK CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BY THE LORD MAYOR AT THE MANSION HOUSE, JUNE 7.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG.

THE KIMBERLEY MEDAL.

The municipal authorities of the beleaguered towns in South Africa were second to none in their patriotic efforts to alleviate the lot of their townspeople during the rigours

to be placed under the charge of Darling, the Beckhampton trainer. She had been tried at Beckhampton so often that her fame had gone before her to Epsom, and she was made favourite at the start. Cap and Bells II., ridden by M. Henry, was never out of the first three; and at Tattenham Corner she took the lead, and won in a common canter by six lengths. Lord Ellesmere's Sabrinetta came in second, and after her was Mr. Croker's Minnie Dee, who, though of English breeding, belongs, like the winner, to an American. Following after the Derby, where the winner was leased and ridden by Americans, the season is a notable one in its indications of the recent enormous increase of American interest in our sports.

THE NEW PIER AND PROMENADE AT CROMER.

Cromer was fortunate indeed when its old timber jetty went down before the forces of wind and wave in 1897. for the new pier, opened on Saturday last by Lord Claud Hamilton, adds one more attraction to the many already possessed by the beautiful East Anglian watering-place. The pier is constructed of wrought-iron piles driven twenty feet into the bed of the sea, upon which rest cast-iron columns carrying steel girders supporting the deck. It is 500 ft. long, and its breadth varies from 40 ft. to 60 ft. at the bays, expanding at the end to no less than 112 ft. The first pile was driven on Jan. 13, 1900. The Blue Viennese Band has been engaged to play in the bandstand at the pier

engineers for the works, constructed by the Cromer Protection Commissioners, are Messrs. Douglass and Arnott. Mr. Alfred Thorne contracted for the pier; Messrs. Facey and Son for the eastern section of the promenade, and



OBVERSE AND REVERSE OF THE MAYOR'S SIEGE MEDAL.
PRESENTED TO ALL MEN ENGAGED IN THE DEFENCE OF KIMBERLEY.

of investment. The Mayors in particular were distinguished for their praiseworthy energy, and their interest has extended even beyond the days of actual siege. We illustrate the medal which the Mayor of Kimberley is presenting to all officers and men who took part in the memorable leaguer.

THE OAKS.

There were twenty-one starters for the Oaks this year—a larger number than had taken the field since 1848, when twenty-six fillies went to the post. Of spectators the number was proportionately large, thanks, in part, to the splendid weather. In the paddock experts declared that the race was a very open one. Santa Brigida, looking much fitter, than when she ran at Newmarket, was allowed by the stewards to go direct to the post without taking part in the preliminary canter. Fleur d'Été was then the centre of attentions, the judgment on her as the finest filly of the year being modified by the note as to her wayward temperament, rendering it necessary to run her in a hood. Next to these, the American filly Cap and Bells II. took the eye, as she was later to take the stakes. This filly, owned by Mr. Foxhall Keene, had never run in England before, but had done well as a two-year-old in the United States before coming over to England



CAP AND BELLS II., WINNER OF THE OAKS, 1901.

head during the season. The new promenade is 1000 yards in length, and extends from the lifeboat-station, on the east beach, beyond the Grand Hotel, on the west beach. The



NEW PIER AT CROMER, OPENED ON JUNE 8 BY LORD CLAUD HAMILTON.

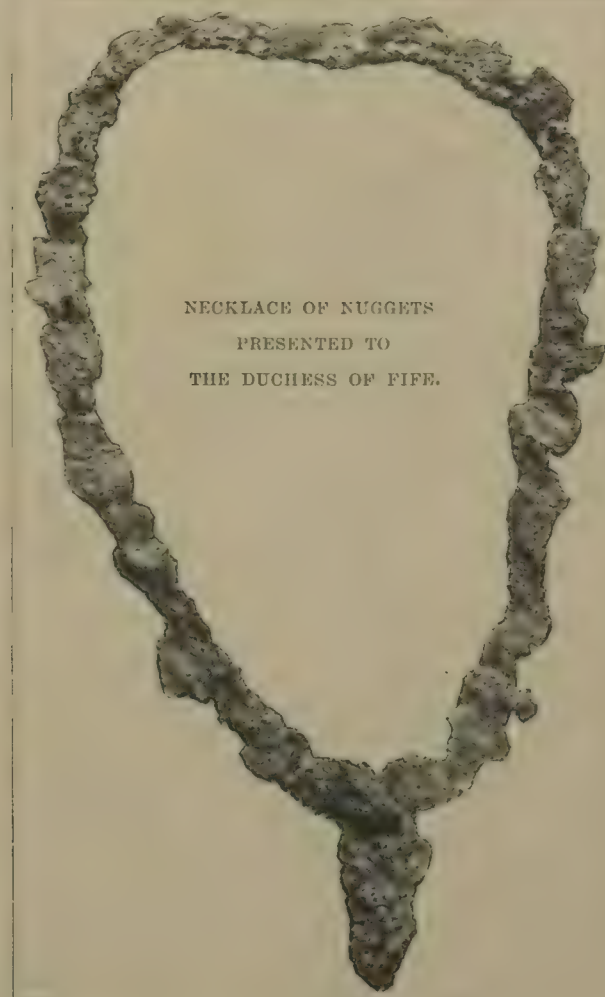
Messrs. B. Cooke and Co. for the western section. The Great Eastern Railway Company and the Great Northern and Midland joint line have excellent services of trains to Cromer, and do everything possible to ensure quick runs and the comfort of their passengers.

BOWLS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

The London County Bowling Club opened at Sydenham on June 1 with a fixed jack competition, which created a good deal of interest and excitement, mainly, perhaps, from the fact that the New Zealand Bowling Team was competing. Mr. J. W. Dingles, of the New Zealand team, won the contest for the silver cup offered as the first prize, out-playing no less than 134 competitors. Mr. Owen McSally, of the Abbey Park Bowling Club, Leicester, received a gold medal; and the silver medal fell to Mr. S. Nathan, a member of the Australian team. Mr. Nathan won his prize after playing off a tie with Mr. F. W. Davis, of Dulwich.

A NECKLACE OF VIRGIN GOLD.

In commemoration of her visit to the West Australian Court of the Glasgow Exhibition, the Duchess of Fife has been presented with a necklace of virgin gold nuggets. The necklace, which was presented by the Hon. H. W. Venn, President of the Royal Commission of Western Australia for the Glasgow Exhibition, is enclosed in a



NECKLACE OF NUGGETS
PRESENTED TO
THE DUCHESS OF FIFE.

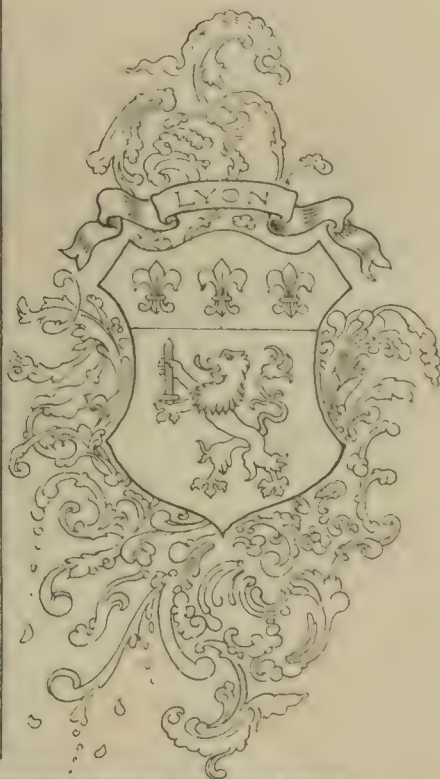
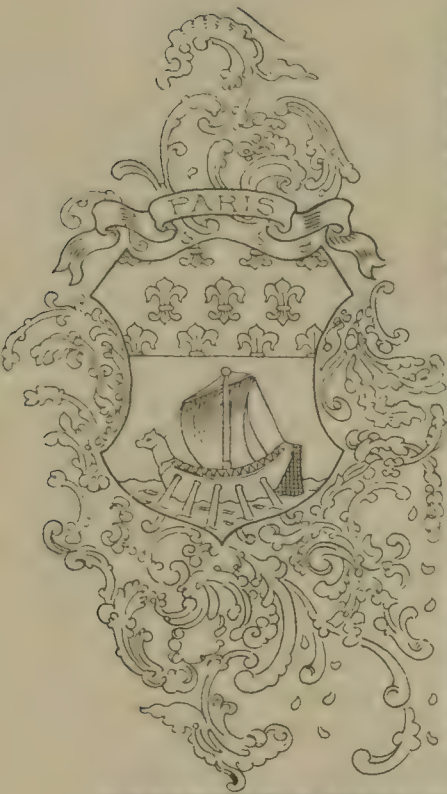


THE AUSTRALASIAN BOWLING MATCH AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE: THE AUSTRALIAN AND NEW ZEALAND TEAM IN UNIFORM

sandal-wood casket inlaid with Australian woods. The nuggets are of flake gold, and to the necklace is added a pendant of gold-veined crystal. The inscription on the box runs: "Presented to H.R.H. Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife, on behalf of the Government of Western Australia, by the West Australian Royal Commission to the Glasgow International Exhibition, 1901, as a souvenir of the Exhibition, and of the visit of her Royal Highness to the West Australian Court on May 3, 1901." The presentation was made on June 4 at Portman Square.

THE NEW STATION DE LUXE OF THE PARIS-LYONS-MEDITERRANEAN RAILWAY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C. CHUSSEAU FLAVIENS, PARIS.



ONE OF THE REFRESHMENT-ROOMS.

ONE OF THE DINING-ROOMS.
ANOTHER REFRESHMENT-ROOM.

CEILING OF ONE OF THE REFRESHMENT-ROOMS.

ANECDOTAL EUROPE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

A nation which attained its highest degrees of national greatness under the reigns of two Queens may well be pardoned for not altogether sympathising with the provisions of the Salic Law, which disqualifies women from succeeding to the throne of their fathers or ancestors. A witty Frenchman once said to me: "In our country, with its Salic Law, we would sooner be led to downright idiocy by a male than to prosperity by a female hand." And France is perhaps not the only one among the Latin nations to which this stricture applies with full force. If Elizabeth Tudor had not given the deathblow to the assumption of "woman's unfitness to reign" more than three centuries ago, Queen Victoria would have done this; hence, Englishmen can grasp the whole extent of Italy's disappointment at the birth of a Princess instead of a Prince to King Victor Emmanuel III. and his consort, Elena of Montenegro, by supposing them to regret the existence of that law. The feeling of disappointment in no way reflects upon the merits of the young Duke of Aosta, who still remains the heir-presumptive; but it would be idle to disguise the fact that the disappointment exists, although it is tempered, as in the case of the Imperial couple of Russia, by the knowledge of their youth, and the consequently reasonable prospect of a son being born to them in the not distant future.

Nevertheless, to the careful observer there is a point of philosophy in all this which, do what he will, he cannot eliminate. It is this: In spite of the proved capacity of women to rule, in spite of the universal admission of their capacities in that respect and in others if these capacities be rightly trained, all nations would sooner have at their head a man than a woman. It is not solely because the King can personally lead his armies to war in case of necessity, though it may have something to do with it. It is not at all proved that Elizabeth Tudor could not have done as well in warfare as any of her generals. It is certain that Maria Theresa could have done considerably better than the majority of her captains in the Seven Years' War; Catherine II., surnamed "The Great," and justly so named, was the superior in brain of nearly all her military counsellors. In the country where the sixty-second paragraph of the Salic Law has always strictly prevailed, the most dauntless warrior was a woman whose name is still a word to conjure with.

Yet in the country of the great Catherine and of her predecessor—who, in spite of her faults, was perhaps equally great as a ruler—there is at present a poignant regret at their Czar having only daughters, which, under the new dispensation, are excluded from the succession. In the country of Maria Theresa, the dismay caused by the untimely and tragic death of the heir of Francis Joseph continues, although there is at least one sister, and also a daughter of the dead Archduke, who, if all accounts be true, are quite as fit to rule as the male heir-presumptive; yet Francis Joseph knows perfectly well that to attempt another "Pragmatic Sanction" such as that which raised Maria Theresa to the throne would be a forlorn hope.

I must be allowed to speak out frankly, and my readers will not suspect me of disrespect, and least of all of irreverence, either to the dead or the living. In the country of Elizabeth Tudor, not to mention the consort of William III. and the less conspicuous Anne, there was a decided attempt by the sons of George III. to set the succession of their brother's daughter aside. The attempt did not go very far, but it is certain that it would not have been made if the Duke of Kent's offspring had been a male. A couple of years of Queen Victoria's reign gave a considerable earnest of what the sequel would be, and the Salic Law is abrogated here. Nevertheless, when the young but already thoroughly trusted Sovereign gave to the country as her firstborn a girl-child instead of a boy, there was, according to the best-informed contemporaries, a shade of disappointment, and a sigh of thankfulness and relief heralded the birth of Albert Edward, our present King. I yield to no man in my loyalty to him; it does not prevent my seeing, nay knowing, from a careful watching of the Empress Frederick's life during the most trying period of her public career, before, during, and after her accession to the German Imperial throne, that mentally, and as a politician and diplomatist, she would have proved the equal of her august brother, King Edward.

Someone eminently qualified to judge called the Duchesse d'Angoulême the only man among the remaining Bourbons. It was before the Duchesse de Berry, the mother of the late Comte de Chambord, had made good her claim to the appellation. In spite of the Duchesse de Berry's prowess, she was too hysterical and not the mentally robust equal of her sister-in-law. The Salic Law prevailed, however, in France, and Marie Antoinette's first-born, the Duchesse d'Angoulême that was to be, could not reign. The disappointment was consequently great, although there again the hope of a male heir was not extinguished. Princess Elizabeth, who so marvelously escaped death by the guillotine, which was the fate of her parents and her aunt, was, like Princess Yolanda Margareta, born several years after the union of her father and mother, when France, like Italy a twelvemonth ago, had made up her mind that the crown was to lapse to a collateral. But the Salic Law stood in the way to her accession in 1814. If it had not, things might have been different in France during the whole of the nineteenth century, or, at any rate, during part of it. I think I have said enough to prove that this Salic Law is not a good one. Nevertheless, it continues to be in force almost everywhere, and, if carefully considered, proves the greatest contradiction to the widely spread new dogma of woman's mental equality with man, if the chances of displaying her intellectual powers be afforded to her. The maintenance of the Salic Law does worse than that: it hampers the girl-child born on the steps of a throne from the moment of her entrance into the world.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

CEIPUS (Singapore).—(1) The second solution is the right one, but this class of chess puzzle possesses not merely an antiquarian interest. (2) Mr. Healey is still able to perplex and delight our solvers by his brilliant compositions. His last appeared about a month since.

R. W. (Canterbury).—For once Homer nods. If 1. K to K 3 d, K to K 4 th; 2. Q to Kt 5 th; P to Q 4 th, and there is no mate next move.

R. W. B.—Thanks; the problem shall be examined.

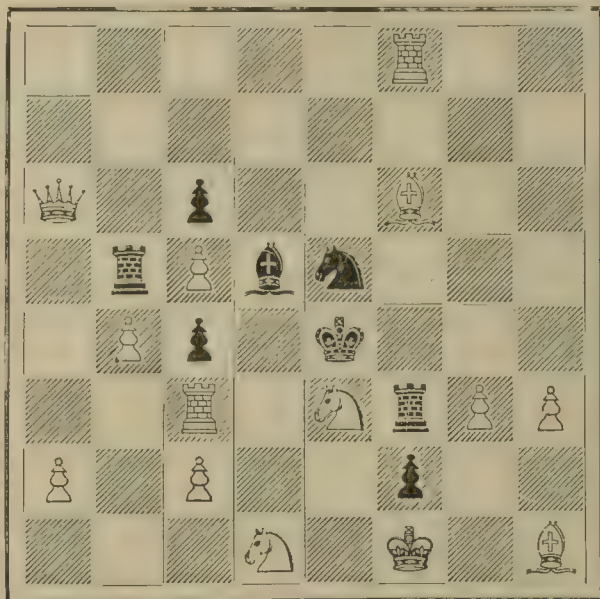
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS No. 2973 and 2974 received from Banarsi Das (Moradabad); of No. 2975 from Richard Burke (Taldeniya, Ceylon); and Banarsi Das (Moradabad); of No. 1977 from Albert Wolff (Putney); of No. 2978 from F. B. (Worthing); J. Bailey (Newark), Rev. C. R. Sowell (St. Austell), C. M. A. B. Charles Burnett, J. Muxworthy (Hook), and Clement C. Danby; of No. 2979 from A. B. Nunes, C. L. Owen (Russia), F. B. (Worthing), J. Bailey (Newark), Albert Wolff (Putney), D. P. (Scarborough), Trial, Rev. C. R. Sowell (St. Austell), Henry Browne (Amesbury), J. W. (Campsie), W. A. Millington (Lancaster), C. E. H. (Clifton), R. Milledge, J. D. Tucker (Ilkley), W. Isaac (Sheerness), D. B. R. (Oban), Laura Greaves (Shelton), Dr. Goldsmith, Joseph Willcock (Chester), Captain J. A. Challce (Great Yarmouth), T. Smith (Brighton), and Eugene Henry (Lewisham).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2980 received from Joseph Willcock (Chester), J. A. S. Hanbury (Birmingham), E. J. Winter Wood, T. Robert, Henry A. Donovan (Listowel), J. D. Tucker (Ilkley), F. J. S. (Hampstead), D. P. (Scarborough), J. Muxworthy (Hook), W. A. Barnard (Uppingham), J. W. (Campsie), G. Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), Edith Corser (Reigate), Clement C. Da by, H. S. Brandreth, F. Dalby, Rev. A. Mays (Bedford), Dr. Tidswell (Morecambe), W. A. Lillie (Edinburgh), Charles Burnett, F. H. Maish (Bridport), Alpha, Albert Wolff (Putney), Edward J. Sharpe, Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), Sorrento, Eli h Winter (Croydon), Shadforth, F. W. Mooe (Brighton), Frank Clarke (Bingham), Henry W. Davies (Swansea), and T. Colledge Halliburton (Jedburgh).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2979.—By P. H. WILLIAMS.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. R to Q 6 th. Any move
2. Mate.

PROBLEM No. 2982.—By A. B. C. (Hampstead).
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS AT FOLKESTONE.

Game played at the Kent county meeting between Messrs. R. F. B. JONES and H. E. ATKINS.

(Ruy Lopez.)

WHITE (Mr. J.)	BLACK (Mr. A.)	WHITE (Mr. J.)	BLACK (Mr. A.)
1. P to K 4 th	P to K 4 th	wards Q to Kt 4 th, and this is the only way to try and save the game. It proves useless against White's dashing attack.	
2. Kt to K B 3 rd	Kt to Q B 3 rd	15. Q to Q 2 nd	P to Q 4 th
3. B to Kt 5 th	Kt to B 3 d	19. R to Kt 5 h	Q P takes P
4. Castles	P to Q 3 rd	20. B takes P	P takes P
5. Kt to B 3 rd	B to K 2 nd	21. P takes Kt	P B takes P
6. P to Q 4 th	Kt to Q 2 nd	22. B takes Kt P	R to Kt + q
7. Kt to Q 5 th	Q Kt to Kt sq	23. B to B 2 nd	B to K 3 rd
8. P to B 3 rd	P to Q B 3 rd	24. Q to Q 3 rd	Kt to R 3 rd
9. B to K 2 nd		25. R to K R 5 th	B to Kt 5 th
10. Kt to K 3 d		26. B to B 4 th	B takes R
		27. B takes Q	B to Kt 3 rd
		28. Q to Q 2 nd	Kt takes B
		29. B takes B	R takes B
		30. P takes P	R to Q sq
		31. R to K sq	P to B 4 th
		32. Q to B sq	Kt to Q 4 th
		33. Q takes P	P to Kt 3 rd
		34. Q to B 4 th	Kt to B 5 th
		35. Kt to K 6 th	B takes Kt
		36. P takes B	Kt to Q 6 th
		37. R to K B sq	Kt takes Kt P
		38. Q to K B 7 th	Kt to Q 6 th
		39. P to K 6 th	R to Kt 2 nd
		40. Q to R 6 th	Q R to Kt sq
		41. P to K R 3 rd	Kt to B 4 th
		42. P to K 7 th	P to K R 4 th
		43. R to K Kt sq	Resigns.

An excellent position for this useful piece, and better than Kt takes it, which would relieve Black considerably. It will be seen that this Knight goes to B 5 th with effect.

An ingenious and interesting sacrifice which seems good enough, judged by the result.

White threatens Kt to R 4 th, and after—

CHESS IN AMERICA.

Game played in New York between Messrs. C. S. HOWELL and A. J. SOUBRENE.

(Centre Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to K 4 th	P to Q 4 th	14. Kt to Kt 2 nd	R to K sq
2. P takes P	Kt to K B 3 rd	15. Q to B 4 th	Q takes Q
Adopted by some players instead of the old move, Q takes P, which hardly gives B a good opening.		16. B takes Q	B takes B
3. B to Kt 5 th (ch)	P to Q 4 th (ch)	17. P takes B	Kt to R 4 th
P to Q 4 th is considered advisable. Then when Kt takes P, 4. P to Q B 4 th, etc.		18. R to K sq	B takes Kt (ch)
4. P takes P	P to B 3 rd	19. K takes B	Kt takes P (ch)
5. B to B 4 th	P to K 4 th	20. K to R 2 nd	Kt to Q 2 nd
6. Kt to K B 3 rd	B to Q 3 rd	21. R takes P	R takes R
7. Castles	P to K 5 th	22. P takes R	R to K sq
8. Q to K 2 nd	Castles	23. Kt to B 3 rd	Kt to K 4 th
9. Kt to K sq		24. B to Kt 3 rd	P to K Kt 4 th
If Kt to Q 4 th, B takes P (ch) would still be feasible. White should have played 7. P to Q 3 rd.			
10. K to R sq	B takes P (ch)	25. R to Q sq	P to K R 4 th
11. P to Q 3 rd	B to B 2 nd	26. R to Q 6 th	P to R 5 th
P to K B 3 rd seems useless, as Kt to R 4 th or Kt to Kt 5 th can be played just the same, there being a fatal check by Q to R 5 th afterwards.		27. B to R 4 th	P to Kt 5 th
12. Q to K 3 rd	Q to Q 3 rd	28. K to R sq	P to Kt 6 th
13. P to K Kt 3 rd	B to R 6 th	29. P takes P	P takes P
		30. R to Q 2 nd	K to Kt 2 nd
		31. R to Q 3 rd	Kt (K 4) takes R
		32. P takes Kt	R to R sq (ch)
		33. K to Kt sq	Kt to R 7 th
		34. Kt to K 2 nd	R to R 8 th (ch)
		35. K to B 2 nd	R to B 8 th (ch)
		36. K to Kt 3 rd	Kt takes Kt (ch)

The end game is very well played. The players are two promising young experts of whom more will be heard.

Back wins.

NOTE.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from Abroad, be Marked on the Back with the name of the Sender, as well as with the Title of the Subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

A few weeks ago I referred to that most fascinating of all studies in the science of life, heredity, in connection with some critical remarks on the report of the Society for the Study of Inebriety. I endeavoured to show that a good deal of confusion of a general kind exists regarding the exact nature of the characters or features which the parent is liable to hand on to his offspring. I remarked that what certain folks call an "inborn" trait may, scientifically regarded, mean anything. Used in one way, it may mean a something which the parent has acquired either in the far back past, or something which he has developed much more recently in his personal history. The battle takes place around this word "acquired"; and the fashionable argument—it is fairly ancient now—is that acquired characteristics cannot be handed on to offspring, while congenital ones can. These last, I assume, are what certain critics call "inborn" ones. Yet, I suppose, time was when even they were "acquired," unless, indeed, we are to believe that every animal and plant is born with the whole category of features it will ever possess.

A contribution to the subject of heredity which is worth studying has reached me in the shape of a reprint of an article published in a medical journal. The author is Dr. George Ogilvie, whose views carry weight because he approaches the question from the standpoint of the physician. There is no man better qualified than the educated physician to discuss the problems of inheritance. He has the deepest interest in the practical working of the laws of heredity. He is perpetually facing illustrations of these laws in the course of his practice, and, I may add, he is constantly coming in contact with remarkable exceptions to them. I may here express my regret that so few members of the profession appear to regard the subject as worthy of much attention, for the position of the doctor as an observer is unique.

Dr. Ogilvie devotes his article to the discussion of those conditions in virtue of which races (or individuals) are said to acquire immunity or freedom from the attack of diseases to which they were formerly subject, and from which other races (or individuals) are liable to suffer. By aid of a series of critical examinations of facts and opinions hitherto accepted without question by scientific men, Dr. Ogilvie shows us at least the best of reasons for revising our knowledge, and for ascertaining if the foundations of that knowledge are as stable as we could wish them to be. Weismann holds, of course, that Nature, in transmitting variations or features from parent to progeny, invariably acts on the cells which form the young animal—the "germ-plasm," as it is called. Characters impressed on the parental body—substance itself, he holds, are not transmitted. These last are termed "acquired" characters. Now it has been held as a consequence of Weismann's ideas—which, I may remark, are utterly theoretical—that a race may acquire an immunity from a disease through the germ-cells of the parents transmitting this freedom, or lack of infective tendency, to the offspring. If this could be proved to take place, Weismannism might sound the trump of triumph all along the line. Dr. Ogilvie shows, to my mind with absolute clearness, that no proof of any such transmission takes place.

The illustration he gives of the alleged congenital freedom of coloured races from certain tropical diseases under which the white man readily succumbs is very much to the point. It is more: it is essentially a matter which should receive the attention and examination of those who are interested in such ailments—a study which, by the way, our Colonial Office is encouraging at present to the best of its power. Dr. Ogilvie in the first place tells us that the freedom from attack so often assumed as existing in the coloured races is "by no means so absolute as has generally been taught." Closer inquiry reveals the source of what is a very probable error. He holds that the real cause of the immunity enjoyed by the black man is, or was, an attack of the disease in early life. This is at once a simple and all the more convincing explanation, because it is a very likely one. The germ-plasm has nothing whatever to do with immunity in this view of things. It is really part and parcel of the parental body, and not a separate entity at all. When the black unit is found to escape where his white neighbour is attacked, the explanation does not lie in supposing that his black parent endowed him with some mysterious constitutional power, but in the fact that early in his own history an attack of the disease conferred subsequent immunity on himself. This is an "acquired" character, if we may call it so; and if it is not handed on in turn, as nobody indeed will argue, it leaves Weismannism out in the cold all the same.

We see the same condition illustrated in ourselves, as Dr. Ogilvie points out with apt force. If the blacks have acquired this mysterious immunity from tropical diseases, why, it may be asked, have white races not similarly developed a constitutional freedom from the attack of the ailments to which they are specially subject? Smallpox still attacks us, despite vaccination's protective influence. This fact in no sense underrates the value of vaccination: it merely shows that the value is personal to the individual vaccinated, and not common to the race. If the germ-plasm is to be so independent of the body of which it is part that it cannot transmit the effects of inoculations which undoubtedly affect the body in a very wide fashion, it is difficult to see how it can be capable of figuring, as Weismann holds it does, in the transmission of the minute fortuitous variations that alone, in his idea, represent the source of new evolutions. If Dr. Ogilvie has done nothing more than to show that the germ-plasm theory does not explain even the so-called congenital immunity from disease, one may well hesitate to credit other phases of that hypothesis. It seems to me that the real basis of our inheritance is not the germ, but the body itself. At least, it is our own adult possession which appears to be capable of protecting itself from disease through the modification of its own cells and tissues.



WRECK OF THE P. AND O. STEAMER "SOBRAON," ON THE TUNG YING ISLAND.
FROM A SKETCH BY G. N. BALLARD.



Photo. Valentine.

WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND, WHERE THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK ARRIVES ON JUNE 18.

LADIES' PAGE.

Everybody in the Park has been delighted on several occasions lately to see the Queen driving out. She is dressed all in black, of course, and looks a little pale and sad, but nevertheless well and lovely. Her equipage is no more conspicuous than when she was Princess of Wales. For my part, I should like to see in our Park the state of royalty with which the Queen of Italy drives on the Pincian Hill—a carriage much higher than anybody else's, with mammoth horses, and scarlet and gold trappings on servants and outriders and vehicle! But Queen Alexandra has always been very simple in her personal tastes. A Maréchal Niel or Niphotos rose at her throat has ever been her favoured adornment, instead



BLACK SPOTTED CHIFFON DRESS WITH WHITE LACE MOTIFS.

of a gorgeous brooch of brilliants; and this trifle is a detail characteristic of her choice.

Instead of the complimentary mourning of society lightening as the season goes on, it becomes more pronounced. The last time I was at the Opera there was absolutely only one dress in the whole grand tier and lower tier boxes and the stalls that was not either black or white. That one was in a grand-tier box—a very handsome gown in pale blue satin embroidered with silver sequins, and trimmed at the bust with chiffon; the satin on the skirt was set in rows of fine tuckings forming a series of bands, between each of which were bands of beautiful lace insertion. But it looked quite startling, as being the only colour in the house; and I was not surprised, when I was introduced by a mutual friend to the wearer as we were waiting for the carriages, to find that she was an American just come over on a visit. Two or three boxes from the blue gown was Mrs. G. Cornwallis West (Lady Randolph Churchill) in black grenadine relieved with a large cluster of white poppies. Lady Londonderry wore a black gown with berthe of exquisite old rose point of the creamy "old lace" tint, and elbow-sleeves chiefly composed of the same lace, while her diamond tiara and superb parure of priceless pearls and diamonds made her resplendent. The most beautiful tiara was Lady Shaftesbury's, the crown shape of it and the exquisite pearls with which it was tipped being exceptionally becoming. Mrs. Hartworth's necklace of great emeralds, each set in a trefoil of brilliants as translucent as dew, was another ornament that caught the eye. Lady de Grey, Lady Charles Beresford, and some others wore few gems; but as a rule, as the eye travelled round the boxes on the grand tier, seeing one black or white dress after another, worn by the Duchess of Beaufort, Lady Harrington, Lady Hothfield, Madame Vagliano, and many other of the very smartest society women, one was thankful for the lavish display of beautiful jewels that prevented a sense of monotony.

Dust-cloaks are a leading question of the hour, with fine weather and race-meetings in such happy alliance. Some of the Ascot cloaks will be quite charming. Alpaca is the favourite material, but it is glorified by the trimming. A cream alpaca with deep collar, front, and cuffs of real

Irish point laid over blue, and tiny gold buttons fastening back alpaca tabs from the lace, with a cravat of black-and-white spotted foulard for finishing touch, is one design. Another is in alpaca of a delicate biscuit-colour, and has a band of cream-coloured woollen lace over gold silk set round the skirt and forming the yoke; beneath the latter falls an embroidered lawn frilling round the shoulders, and the fronts are fastened with black velvet ribbon rosettes. Glacé silk is about equally fashionable with alpaca. It comes out specially well in biscuit-colour, and takes embroidery capitally. A glacé in this shade is trimmed all down the front with cretonne decoupée embroidered on with gold; the deep collar is similarly treated and edged with Irish point. White glacé is responsible for many dust-cloaks of the smartest order. Quite incongruously fine lace and handsome embroidery appear on some of them, but those are really the most to be admired which are simple enough to awaken no suspicion of their being employed "a double debt to pay" by going also to the theatre or to evening parties. The ideal dust-cloak is unlined, so that it may be both light and cool. But black glacé is frequently lined with a pretty pale shot-silk, which is seen through lace insertion *à jour* here and there. Shot glacé also makes a good dust-cloak.

When one says dust-cloak, it is a *coat* that is generally intended. The mantle is no more in this order of garment, save with the very few of us to whom convenience is more of a consideration than fashion. A cloak that throws lightly round the shoulders is decidedly the most useful wrap for driving through the dust on a summer's day in a delicate gown. But a sleeved garment is fashionable nevertheless. Most of them are close-fitting, too. The Empire style is much approved of, but has for close competitor a shape semi-fitting at the back and sides, and another shape where the fit of the back is adapted to the figure by rows of gaugings. Black glacé is particularly good, built in the Empire fashion, with a band of coarse lace under the bust. Irish crochet, strong and handsome, makes good trimmings for dust-cloaks. This is, indeed, now as good as many sorts of lace. The old Venetian rose-point and guipure patterns are reproduced excellently in crochet, and it makes a most effective trimming for many uses.

Our Illustrations show simple evening gowns. One of black-spotted chiffon is trimmed with squares of lace and lines of jet. The other is of black spotted net, with motifs of jet, so laid as to give something of an Empire effect.

London is truly fascinating at this time of year! Every season, too, there seems some addition to the attractions that are semi-public—I mean those that can be enjoyed by all persons who are able to pay, provided they are also sufficiently good style to "pass muster." The large contingent of American visitors that we receive every year, people of wealth and local importance in their own country, perhaps, but unprovided with adequate London introductions, accounts in large part for the development of the mammoth hotels, with their public dining-rooms and other arrangements for the commingling of guests. But we in London are growing far less exclusive than of old, too. It would once have been considered quite undignified for fashionable women to dine in evening dress in a public

room; while the notion of entertaining a dinner-party there would have been scouted! But now, in the smart hotels, dinner-parties are given in numbers every evening, and ladies of the highest rank display their toilettes and their shoulders to the casual crowd exactly as if they were at home amid intimate friends. We are rather given to going to extremes in England. In no other country do ladies dress for the public eye as they would do in their own homes. Frenchwomen and Americans have their smart high, or nearly high, bodices for theatre and table-d'hôte wear. No such reserve is exhibited at the places where the London smart set elects to congregate; the lowest of gowns and the most brilliant of jewels are to be seen at the tables where the Duchess of Such-and-Such and the Marchioness of This-and-That are entertaining their friends. The latest innovation in London is throwing open the tea-rooms of some of the "swell" hotels to the public. At a hotel specially consecrated from time immemorial to the entertainment of crowned heads incognito in London and to avowed Ambassadors on special missions, you may now take your afternoon tea in the best and smartest of company



PERAMBULATOR MADE FOR THE PRINCESS YOLANDA OF ITALY.

for a shilling or two. Habitues of the Riviera know how attractive are the afternoon teas at the big hotels there; but one would have hardly expected the same thing to "catch on" with really fashionable people in crowded and promiscuous London. However, it is done.

Well, it all helps to brighten the London season! And it is a democratic age—money brings every privilege. No hotel in town, by the way, has a more attractive entrance-hall, lounge, or suite of public rooms than the St. Ermin's, Westminster. The balcony and entrance-court tables are delightful for tea, and within the spacious and well-decorated hall there are plenty of easy-chairs and little tables from which to sip after-dinner coffee or lemon squash while surveying mankind. The hotel needs a large and



BLACK SPOTTED NET EVENING GOWN WITH JET MOTIFS.

handsome dining-room to place the dinner on a level with those other merits; but a capable maître-d'hôtel in the new dining-room that is shortly to be opened will certainly make St. Ermin's one of the most attractive of London hotels.

Royal infants in nearly every European Court have English head nurses—partly in order that they may acquire early our difficult pronunciation, but partly because of the trustworthiness of English upper servants. Similar confidence is, it appears, reposed in English workmanship by the young Queen of Italy, who has ordered a superb baby-carriage for the royal first-born from the well-known firm of Messrs. Leveson and Sons, of 90 and 92, New Oxford Street, and 7, Parkside, Knightsbridge. The perambulator has been made specially to the order of the Queen of Italy. It is one of Leveson's "Imperial Canoe" patterns, mounted on cee springs, and the entire framework, including the wheels, is silver-plated. The body of the perambulator is painted pure white, and the interior is lined with a rich white satin, with an elaborate awning of white corded silk trimmed with fine lace to protect the royal infant from the Italian sun. What baby would not look sweet in such a carriage—how much more a baby Princess?

That success crowns merit may be once again inferred from the fact that the Parisian Diamond Company have had to open much larger premises at No. 37 and 38, Burlington Arcade to cope with their business. The first week of the opening will be entirely devoted to visitors wishing to view the new premises. The collection of artificial gem-work and pearls is really wonderful, and the premises, which are being decorated in the Louis style, will be well worth inspection. FILOMENA.

The Parisian Diamond Company.



THE "SKETCH."

"Take, for example, the really splendid jewels that are constantly being produced by the Parisian Diamond Company, which not only rival the costly wares of the greatest jewellers, but in many instances excel them in their beauty and perfection of design."

Illustrated Price List Post Free.

THE "GENTLEWOMAN."

"In the great movement for the more artistic designing of jewellery, the Parisian Diamond Company are playing a prominent part. We have for years, let us confess it at once, been asleep to the artistic value of the decorative influence of jewels."

85, NEW BOND STREET, W.; 143, REGENT STREET, W.; 43, BURLINGTON ARCADE, W.
(OPPOSITE MARSHALL & SNELGROVE'S). (FACING LIBERTY'S, CHESHAM HOUSE). (BURLINGTON GARDENS END).

REOPENING OF THE RAND MINES.

The first Saturday in May was a historic day for the gold-mining community of the Transvaal. It saw the dropping of the stamps and the reopening of the milling plant of the Meyer and Charlton Gold Mining Company, the first to be restarted since war plunged the management into chaotic disorder and disruption. It is eighteen months since the throbbing of the machinery of this mine was stilled—and then by little more than pressure of an electric button once more set in motion. A brilliant sun shone on a brilliant ceremony. The darkness of the past was forgotten in the foregleams of a future of light and peace and prosperity. The directors of the Meyer and Charlton had secured a promise from the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in South Africa to be present, and Lord Kitchener was as good as his word when the time came for Mrs. Wybergh, wife of the Mining Commissioner, to perform the opening ceremony. He was accompanied by Major Congreve, V.C., his private secretary, and Captain Maxwell, V.C., A.D.C. Among those present also were: Mr. George Albu, managing director of the company; Mr. George Rouliot, President of the Chamber of Mines; Mr. A. Brakhan, Vice-President of the Chamber; Colonel Francis J. Davies, Commissioner of Police; Major the Hon. W. Lambton, Military Secretary to the High Commissioner; and Mr. Leopold Albu. Lord Kitchener, replying to the toast of his health, said "I am very glad to be here to-day to see the reopening, after such a long period of inactivity, of the mines, and I hope they will not have to suffer any interruption in their work, and that before very long we shall see the whole of the Rand Mines in full swing and operation. You know how closely connected this mining industry has been with the real advance of this country. This beautiful town of Johannesburg was created by the mines, and I feel sure that we all hope that in the future an even greater measure of prosperity may be in store for South Africa, and I am sure that, if that is the case, it will be through



THE REOPENING OF THE RAND MINES ON MAY 4.

the advance and development of the mining industry in this country."

It is not every hotel, especially in a distant shire such as that in which Weymouth is situated, which can boast that King George III. resided there, and, further, that in the reign of King Edward VII. the historic building is represented by a hotel in which, although some of the original apartments remain, the top note of twentieth-century luxury is touched. The fashionable county hotel known as the Gloucester, Weymouth, was the residence of George III. when he visited the town in order to take the medicinal waters at neighbouring Upwey, under the Ridgway Hill; and to-day it is the resort of the *élite*, who appreciate the skill and thoughtfulness of the proprietor, Mr. Alfred Middleton, who resides in the hotel and keeps constant watch over every managerial detail. Mr. Middleton has just had the hotel redecorated in admirable style, and Messrs. Oetzmann and Co., of 62-79, Hampstead Road, N.W., have made it charming from roof to basement.

over the new gallery off the Louvre, just opened to the public, in which the masterpieces of French furniture are arranged chronologically. Hitherto the only museum in which any adequate display of this branch of art could be seen was at the "Garde-Meuble"—very little known to visitors to Paris, and almost equally ignored by its inhabitants. At the same time, it was scarcely possible to appreciate at the "Garde-Meuble" the value of its articles, heaped up with little order or attempt at arrangement. In the new gallery at the Louvre, of which several illustrations have recently appeared in our pages, the furniture of the time from Louis XIV. to Louis XVI.—the golden age of French taste—is mingled with sculpture and pictures of the same period, and one is enabled to gain for the first time some idea of the taste and the magnificence of the *grands seigneurs* of France and their imitators.

The plea put forward for the preservation of Hogarth's house at Chiswick will, it is hoped, not be in vain. It is, of course, a matter of taste how far the style of one century

ART NOTES.

It is a pity that the late Mr. J. O'Connor's excellent rendering of the ceremony in Westminster Abbey on the occasion of the late Queen's Jubilee in 1887 cannot be retained for the use of future historians. It is now temporarily placed in the National Portrait Gallery, but there is no possibility of the trustees of that institution becoming the purchasers, as the picture lies outside the general scope of their functions. It was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1890, and has a melancholy interest as being one of the last works of a gifted artist, who was just coming into public favour. The picture, moreover, is of such modest dimensions that it would not be out of place in a private collection, but obviously its proper destination should be a national or local museum. Although not publicly exhibited, the Director of the National Portrait Gallery courteously allows it to be seen by those to whom the subject or its excellent treatment is a matter of interest.

There is a general chorus of approval in Paris art circles

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.

Show-Rooms: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (GLASGOW EXHIBITION.)
208, GRAND AVENUE.

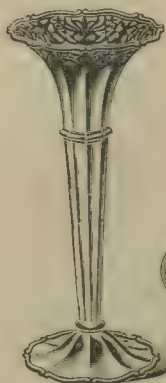
SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Moderate Prices.



Plain Solid Silver Flower Bowl, with Netting, £1 5s.



"The Oxford." Registered No. 349,996. Solid Silver Flower Vase, with Hand-Pierced Border and Shaped Foot, £2 17s. 6d. Height 8 in.



Solid Silver Hair Brush, £1 8s. 6d. Hand-Mirror to match, £3. Military Hair Brushes to match, £1 5s. each.

Awarded NINE GOLD MEDALS.



Solid Silver Hair Brush, £1 10s. Hand-Mirror to match, £3 5s. Military Hair Brushes to match, £1 10s. each.

THE GOLDSMITHS COMPANY, 112, Regent Street, W., INVITE INSPECTION

of their magnificent stock of Sterling Silver Articles especially suitable for Wedding and Complimentary Presents.

All Goods marked in plain figures, at Manufacturers' Cash Prices, SAVING PURCHASERS 25 to 50 per cent. NO IMPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE.



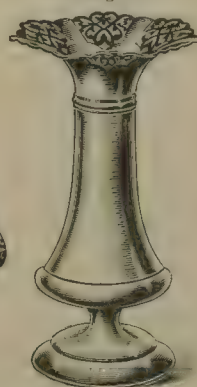
"The Oxford." Registered No. 349,996. Solid Silver Flower Bowl, with Hand-pierced Border. Diameter, 10 inches ... £12 0 0 " 8 " ... 7 10 0 " Complete, with Fancy Netting.

WRITE FOR THE COMPANY'S NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE Post free to all parts of the World.

SELECTIONS OF GOODS FORWARDED ON APPROVAL, Carriage Paid, at the Company's risk.

COMPLIMENTARY PRESENTS.

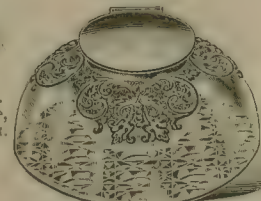
New and Exclusive Designs.



"The Oxford." Registered No. 349,996. Solid Silver Flower Vase, £1 17s. 6d. Height 6 in.



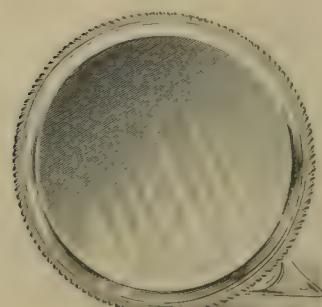
Fine Crystal Scent Bottle, with Chased Solid Silver Top, £1.



Solid Silver-mounted Ink Bottle, with Chased and Pierced Cape, £1 15s.



New Solid Silver Inkstand. Diameter, 3 1/4 in. £2 7s. 6d.



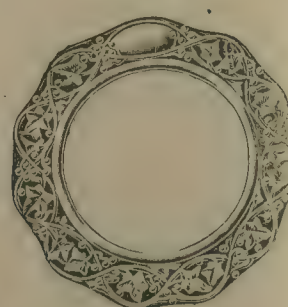
Solid Silver "Hammered" Shaving Mirror, with Gadroon Edge, £3 7s. 6d.



"Regent" Pattern. Registered No. 324,950. Solid Silver Heart-shape Cabinet Frame, £1 4s.



Solid Silver Plain Reeded Cabinet Frame. £2 10s.



Solid Silver, Richly Chased and Pierced Photograph Frame, 16s.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. (GLASGOW EXHIBITION.)

Telephone—3729 Gerrard.

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. SAVORY & SONS), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams—"Argennon, London."

THE UNITED STATES BATTLE-SHIP "OHIO."

The launching of the battle-ship *Ohio* at San Francisco, California, on May 18, was the most interesting event of President McKinley's tour. The new vessel, when completed, will be unequalled in the American navy, and promises to bring more laurels to the Pacific coast ship-builders than the *Oregon*. The Act authorising its construction was approved by the President on Oct. 5, 1898; and seven months later, on April 22, 1899, the keel was laid at the Union Ironworks. From the date the first rivet was driven into the hull, May 19, 1899, to the day of the launching, two years have elapsed. The vessel has a displacement of 12,500 tons, a trifle greater than the *Iowa*. The weight of the armour is estimated at 2,450 tons, propelling machinery and boilers 1,400, and the balance to hull, battery, and outfit. The length of the vessel between perpendiculars is 388 ft., length over all 393 ft., beam 72 ft., and draught 23 ft. 6 in. A

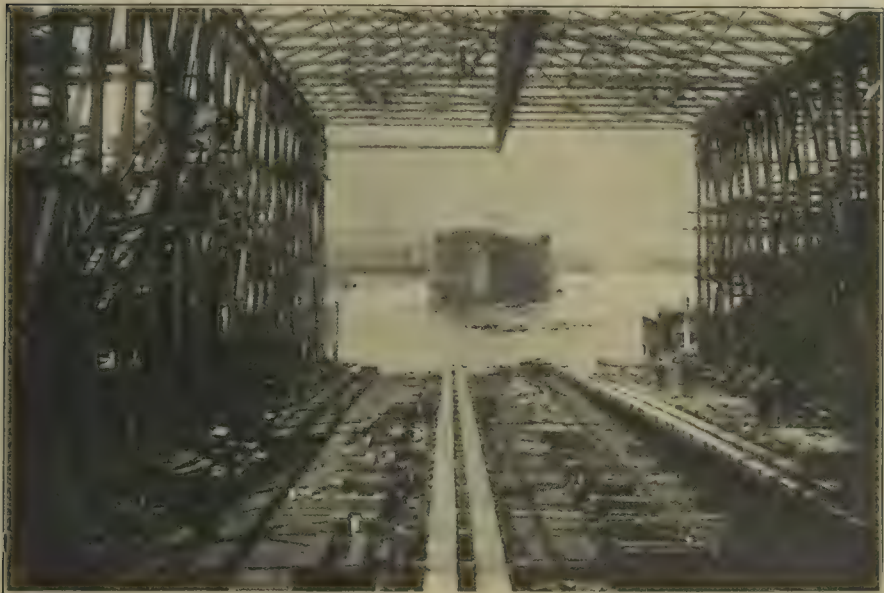


THE FORMAL STARTING OF THE CORPORATION ELECTRIC CARS AT MANCHESTER ON JUNE 6.

apparatus for the drying of linen. The *Gauss* will also carry 400 tons of coal and the necessary chemicals for inflating the balloon. Forty Esquimaux dogs will accompany the expedition. Acetylene search-lights are to be placed at the stern and bow of the ship. The cabins will be fitted with hot-water pipes and electric light. The windmill will furnish the electric power. Everything has been arranged for the comfort of the expedition. The ship is painted a greyish colour, and the under-part of the vessel is tarred over. The fittings are made of oak throughout, and nothing has been left undone to adapt the *Gauss* for its contest with the South Polar pack-ice. In this connection it is interesting to note that the *Discovery*, the International Polar Expeditionary ship launched recently at Dundee, has arrived in the London docks.

THE NEW MANCHESTER CARS.

On June 6 Manchester inaugurated its new system of electric cars by a formal starting in presence



THE LAUNCH OF THE "OHIO."



THE NEW U.S. BATTLE-SHIP "OHIO," LAUNCHED ON MAY 18 AT SAN FRANCISCO.

speed of eighteen knots is required by the contract, and an indicated horse-power of 15,000. The battery will consist of four 12-in. guns in two turrets, sixteen 6-in. rapid-fire guns on the broadside, six 14-pounder rapid-fire guns, and eight 3-pounder rapid-fire guns. In the

tops there will be six 1-pounder rapid-fire guns. The vessel will also be fitted with two under-water torpedo-tubes.

GERMAN SOUTH-POLAR SHIP "GAUSS."

The *Gauss* is a wooden screw-yacht, and has been constructed so as to withstand the ice of the South Pole. She has accommodation for a maximum crew of thirty-two persons, and is supplied with necessaries for a voyage of three years. On board are a windmill, the building materials for four little observation-houses, and a captive balloon with its paraphernalia. As is the custom on Polar journeys, the screw and the rudder have been made to be taken out of the water if necessary. The speed of the vessel, when fully loaded, will average seven knots. Comfortable cabins have been prepared for the members of the expedition. The crew will consist of the leader of the expedition, five scientists, the captain, the first officer, two ship's officers, an engineer, nine sailors, six stokers, a cook, and a waiter—twenty-eight men in all.

The boat, when fully loaded, will be of 7,336 tons burden, and the cargo includes 120 tons of provisions, sufficient for the whole crew for three years, drinking-water for fifty days, five tons of petroleum, various instruments and

of the local officials. The enterprise, which is under the Corporation, promises to add to the convenience and prosperity of the great commercial city of the north-west. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of interested spectators. On the same day the Lord Mayor and Corporation also attended at the opening of a new tramway shed.



THE RAM OF THE "OHIO."



THE GERMAN SOUTH-POLAR EXPEDITIONARY SHIP "GAUSS."



"PING-PONG."

DRAWN BY LUCAS DAVIS, R.I.

LITERATURE.

NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

- Work.* By Emile Zola. Translated by E. A. Vizetelly. (London: Chatto and Windus. 3s. 6d.)
- The Seal of Silence.* By Arthur R. Conder. (London: Smith, Elder, 6s.)
- Penelope's Irish Experiences.* By Kate Douglas Wiggin. (London: Gay and Bird. 6s.)
- Pastorals of Dorset.* By M. E. Francis. (London: Longmans. 6s.)
- The Silver Skull.* By S. R. Crockett. (London: Smith, Elder, 6s.)
- Patriotism and Ethics.* By John George Godard. (London: Grant Richards. 5s.)
- Notes from a Diary, 1889-1891.* By Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. Two vols. (London: Murray. 18s.)
- Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture: Pintoricchio.* By Evelyn March Philipps. (London: George Bell. 6s.)

Mr. Vizetelly has done full justice to M. Zola's "Travail." Zola is one of the few distinguished French writers who lose nothing by translation. There are no graces of style which are mislaid between Paris and London. The narrative is just as forcible in English as in French, and, we regret to say, just as tedious. Since he wrote "Lourdes" M. Zola's faculty of romance has betrayed unmistakable signs of exhaustion. "Work" is merely a pamphlet, founded on a superficial study of Fourier's Socialism. At enormous length M. Zola describes a scheme for a co-operative factory, and another scheme for co-operative agriculture, and neither is in the least convincing or interesting. The human figures are merely puppets, like the characters in "Paris." Capitalists and workmen, Socialists and Anarchists, political and judicial functionaries, are drawn with such wearisome ineptitude that the reader will ask whether M. Zola really knows anything about any class of his compatriots. The reforming genius who starts the co-operative factory is a mere shadow full of platitudes. There is a foolish capitalist who intrigues with the wife of his chief engineer. She is a wickedly luxurious woman, and, out of sheer malice, discloses the truth to her husband. He sets fire to the house, and they perish in the flames. The whole incident is ridiculous melodrama. M. Zola's philosophy is that everybody must work and love. There is an immense amount of love-making, which makes very stupid reading. For many pages after the end of the story the book goes on solely for the sake of multiplying children. We gather that, in M. Zola's opinion, the French system of peasant proprietary is a failure, and that there is no chance of prosperity except in the aggregation of small holdings into large estates. Even if this idea be worth discussion, M. Zola does not know how to discuss it. He simply flings it into the crude heap out of which he has made a mechanical volume of five hundred pages.

"The Seal of Silence," by Mr. Arthur Conder, is a particularly fresh and entertaining story, well told (though not with too anxious a concern for the manner of telling), and bright with fun and high spirits throughout. The plot, indeed, is not specially original, and the unravelling of it (though not to be attempted within the limits of this review) is an easy matter for the expert novel-reader from a very early page. It needs no great prescience to tell that Curty will come to life again, that Rutherford will marry Winifred, and Bobby will marry Bess, and that Mr. Robjohns will be the good angel of them all. But it is not plot that distinguishes "The Seal of Silence" from the ruck of stories. Its special quality is a very delicate sense of fun joined to a power of shrewd and observing characterisation. This is shown in the auxiliary no less than in the leading personages and incidents. We know, for example, the members of the reading party at the Red Deer to a man, although they appear on the scene only to disappear. Or, again, the household of which Bess is the presiding genius is stamped upon our minds by the fewest possible quick touches. Of Bess herself we get a glimpse now and then only, but she lives for us quite as surely as does Winifred, upon whose presentation considerably more pains have been bestowed. In the same way the portrait of Mr. Robjohns is quite as vivid as that of Wilfred Rutherford, the hero. The numerous characters are all well marked, and they are manœuvred through their parts with great expertness and abundant fun. It is with deep regret that we learn from a Preface that the author of this novel, Mr. Arthur Conder, died before its publication, though he lived to revise it for the press. We do not think we exaggerate the promise of his work when we venture our belief that Mr. Conder might have stepped into the place in fiction which has remained vacant since the death of Mr. James Rice.

Penelope, having amused a delighted world with her experiences in England and in Scotland, was bound to go to Ireland, and most of us doubtless looked forward to her account of that visit as to the crown of her entertainment. Well, "Penelope's Irish Experiences" is to hand, and we are just a little bit disappointed. Clad all in green, with harps for ornaments, and shamrocks in the end-papers, the volume still is not so "iligant" as might be expected. And where is Mr. Charles Brock? Why his pencil does not assist in depicting Benella Dusenberry in collapse on Salemina's luggage, or Benella emerging from Mrs. Mullarkey's upper window with Salemina's pearl-embroidered bodice, or the amusing wedding-march scene in St. Patrick's Cathedral, we cannot imagine. And Penelope herself seems to have lost a little of her sparkle since himself appeared in the background—though perhaps in saying this we do Mr. Willie Beresford an injustice. Possibly Mrs. Wiggin has been haunted by the sense of what was expected of her heroine once she landed in the Emerald Isle. Possibly we ourselves expected too much from her there; but if we miss, or seem to miss, in these "Experiences" some of the shrewdness and penetration of fun to be found in the earlier ones, we find in still greater measure the grace and felicitous touch which also marked them.

The spirit of the country breathes from every page of Mrs. Blundell's pleasant volume; never once, throughout these "Pastorals of Dorset" is there any word to remind the happy reader of the whirling, complex life of our great cities: an amazing sense of leisure pervades his jaded spirit; the shackles of time fall away, and the days which he spends among the simple Dorset folk are once again the long, unfettered days of childhood. Nor could he pass the time in better company. These annals of the children of the soil are bracing as the fresh winds from their moorlands; and their hardy virtues, their simple shrewdness, and that slow-yet genial humour so characteristic of the rustic, are reproduced to admiration. The story which pleases us most is perhaps that of "The Rosy Plate," around which the heart-history of poor old Maria Stickly centres. How it was bought for her, then a wilful maid, at Shroton fair, to heal a lover's quarrel, and afterwards became a sort of talisman, taken from the poor old soul when evil days led her to the dreaded "house," and eventually buried with her in her pauper's coffin, the reader must discover for himself. "Private Griggs" and "The Only Soldier" are simple and touching stories which owe their common origin to the war in South Africa; while "How Granfer Volunteered" is a delightful piece of humorous writing. Granfer, *à la*, sixty-nine, read our late Sovereign's appeal urging her old soldiers to re-enlist, and after much searching of heart, he got him into a long-discarded tunic, mounted a sleepy farmhorse, and so hied him to Dorchester to proffer his services. The townsfolk stared, the soldiers jeered, but the officer was courtesy and consideration personified, calling for three cheers for "this fine old Briton." Mrs. Blundell's style is simple and charming, but to our mind it owes much to the clearness and justice of her vision.

Mr. Crockett, for the nonce, has forsaken his well-loved Galloway, and in "The Silver Skull" he carries his



"YOU ARE THE CHIEF."

Reproduced from "The Silver Skull" by permission of Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co.

willing readers to the sunny slopes of Italy. It is, however, the Italy of a generation back, when tumult reigned in Apulia, and when the secret societies and the armed banditti were powers in the land. We may say at once that the events set forth in Mr. Crockett's book are, to all intents and purposes, matters of history, compiled not only from the ample materials placed at his disposal by Mrs. Church (the niece of General Richard Church, who figures largely in the narrative), but also from the legends and traditions of the peasantry, gathered at first hand. But let no one think that "The Silver Skull" is no more than a narration of bare facts. Around these facts Mr. Crockett's imagination has played like lambent flame until they are no longer detached and isolated fragments, but are blent into a living, warm romance. We like Mr. Crockett in his rôle of recorder: his somewhat fervid style is well suited to the description of the ardent nature of the Southerner, and it is obvious that he is intimately acquainted with the countryside in which the scene is laid. Gaetano Vardarelli would have been a marvellous creation had he been—what Mr. Crockett assures us that he is not—the offspring purely of imagination. As things are, we must surely regard as the pink and flower of chivalry the man who could so rule a band of five hundred men, for the most part peasants, that a girl could live among them, and yet "know nothing of the sin of men." With La Bella herself, with Ciro the priest, and with Church and Cameron, we must leave the reader to make acquaintance at his leisure.

Mr. Godard has written a somewhat discursive book on "Patriotism and Ethics" to prove that patriotism is not a virtue. He shows it to be so many different things that by the time we have reached the end of his book we doubt whether he quite knows himself whether love of country is "ethically colourless," "reflex egoism," a "pernicious sentiment," or the eighth deadly sin. The author, by the way, premises that "love of country" is not a satisfactory definition of patriotism; but after wrestling with the problem of finding a better through five-and-twenty pages, gives it up resignedly. After we have followed

him through the chapters on Patriotism in its relation to War, to Christianity, to Liberty, and to Country itself, we stand aghast at the enormities for which this immoral sentiment is responsible. It "erects barriers" between nations which otherwise would blend into one harmonious whole; differences of language, colour, custom, and creed, to say nothing of geographical remoteness, counting for nothing, we must suppose. It is this "exclusiveness which starts patriotism on the down grade," and Mr. Godard gives us the *facilis descensus* (the author is fond of tags). The "Irish dynamiters were undoubtedly patriotic," but they were not regarded as virtuous; therefore patriotism is acknowledged to be not virtuous. This is a very fair example of Mr. Godard's lines of reasoning. There is much about the iniquitous Boer War and the bad Mr. Chamberlain, but not a great deal that commends itself to the practical mind. Were we disposed to take the author as seriously as he takes himself, we should ask how he contrived to write so many pages without discovering that patriotism is not for judgment by ethical standards at all, being simply national expression of the instinct of self-preservation.

The two latest volumes of Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff's "Notes from a Diary" more than justify the promise made in the preface that the proportion of anecdotes and good things therein will be found greater than it was in the four preceding volumes. It goes without saying that many of the stories are old; but the majority are new to us, and the "Notes" derive their chief interest from the number of well-known persons who pass across the stage. From 1889 to 1891 is the period covered, and during these years the diarist was at home in London, in close daily contact with the most prominent men and women in every walk of life; and the author's intercourse with them provides him with unrivalled opportunities for collection of such gossip as his soul loveth.

"Gossip" is not quite a fair word to employ; for the stories so frequently reflect personal traits and characteristics in conspicuous people that the volumes form a genuine contribution to the social history of our time. The range of anecdote is infinite. Now we are introduced to a politician blurring out his real beliefs or opinions in private conversation, as when Mr. Parnell told the famous Father Healy that "You will never govern Ireland without coercion, whether you have Home Rule or not." Sir Mountstuart has a pretty taste in ghost stories, but he does not disdain to record Irishisms and variants from stock anecdotes. Such is the tale of the French peasant who, when warned that he was gathering poisonous fungi, replied that it did not matter, as they were for a present. The average reader will enjoy the book very thoroughly, and without frequent exercise of the art of skipping; but he will occasionally be irritated by the diarist's assumption that he has the four preceding volumes at his elbow for reference.

Miss March Philipps contributes the Pintoricchio volume to the "Great Masters" series. The bright painter of the Library at Siena—the gayest and most devout, most gallant and most spiritual, of the painters of the second rank of the great quattrocento—has had comparatively little written about his life and work, even in the present age of biographies. Pintoricchio was slighted by Vasari, and the fashion set in to leave his life and fortunes, his influence upon this painter, and that painter's influence upon him, more or less alone. We are not inclined to complain too much of this neglect in the case of a master so full of expression, of enterprise, and of cheerful life. He speaks for himself. Nevertheless, studious London, critical and appreciative London, which has divided and subdivided the Italian schools and each of the centuries, and happens to possess the loveliest of Pintoricchio's Madonnas, has not before made him the subject of a separate "life" or volume of analytic study. Miss March Philipps supplies, therefore, a rare gap in the busy labours of historical and critical writing. Her work is but a handbook in size, but it is careful and complete, and the result of no small research. The biographical materials are so few and so slender that trustworthy construction was no light task. By dint of a wide gathering of such fragments as there are, the life, as it stands here written, is fully sufficient. It is impossible, in an eager and a prying age, to do less than write the biography of every master: this one had to be done, and as a volume in a valuable artistic series the little book takes a place of dignity. But we could better have spared some of these facts, however authentic, which have cost so much finding out, than one of Pintoricchio's figures in a scene of triumph in the life of Pope Pius II. Pintoricchio's work is, however, abundant. He was a painter of series, of processional multitudes, of pictures that may, by analogy with romances, be called "picaresque." In the history of art, he shares the peculiar character of those Tuscan and Umbrian painters who are earlier in feeling than in date—or rather, whose painting looks strangely at odds with the prevalent character of the sister art of architecture. It is always a surprise to find a saint of Pintoricchio's kneeling in a shrine of late and corrupt Renaissance fashion, and to see his idea of landscape—"a rock with a hole through it and a shrub on the top" hardly describes it, for he liked to make a series or gallery of holes through the rocks of his wildernesses—in combination with a pseudo-Greek building and a perfectly symmetrical festoon tied with a ribbon. The anomaly is, of course, common, for painting and architecture have entirely separate and inharmonious histories; but in this master's work it is peculiarly striking. Miss March Philipps has her volume, needless to say, well provided with illustrations. These books, indeed, and others of their excellent kind, are veritable collections of masterpieces, so rendered in black and white that the untravelled may learn what description could never tell them. And with the illustrations is the author's always apt and well-considered commentary.



• Linen like snow •
with
Sunlight Soap

Has a sale larger than the combined sales of any other three soaps.

Goes a long way, needs no rubbing, makes lather quickly.

The BEST of all soaps for the laundry. Used everywhere, in palace and in cot.

IF YOU WISH FOR LESS LABOUR, MORE COMFORT, AND
GREATER EASE DURING THE NEW CENTURY, BEGIN IT
BY USING

Sunlight Soap

THE GREAT LABOUR-SAVER, AND THE PUREST SOAP MADE.

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

Saves labour, saves wear and tear in the linen.

Saves boiling the clothes, does not injure the skin.

Saves the housewife's health and her temper.

is better or more artistic than that of another, and no matter how much some may dislike modern villas, it is obvious that they are popular with many others. This is, however, no ground for destroying all the monuments of a period of architecture which may have passed away for ever; and there is every reason for maintaining vestiges of the various phases through which domestic architecture in this country has passed. The acquisition of Hogarth's house seems to fall more distinctly upon the local authorities than upon private individuals, and it is just one of those cases where the newly created Municipality could, without difficulty or delay, show its powers. If from an æsthetic point of view a Georgian house does not commend itself to the present taste, Hogarth's memory is one to be kept alive, and we cannot imagine any more useful monuments than a collection of his engravings at Chiswick.

A Bill has just been presented to the French Chamber by the Deputy of the Jura—a Department noted for its scenery—to place in the hands of the local authorities throughout France the custody of "picturesque sites."—A committee composed of "experts in scenery"—artists, tourists, and others—is to draw up a list of the places of beauty in each Department, and the Minister of Fine Arts is subsequently to decide whether such spots are worthy of protection. The Préfet will then notify to the proprietor of each selected site its inclusion in the national list. If the latter should find subsequently that his wish to "improve" his property involves an interference with its "amenities," he will be entitled to an indemnity.

MUSIC.

THE ROYAL OPERA.

The appearance of Fräulein Ternina, and her magnificent rendering of Isolde made Friday, June 7, a memorable night at the Opera. M. Van Dyck again sang Tristan, and a finer performance it would be hard to imagine. Fräulein Ternina has returned with her matchless voice true, untired, beautiful. She has the same force and

sympathetically and with charm. Herr Lohse conducts exceedingly well, and the orchestra seemed to be even better than before, especially the wind instruments. Fräulein Ternina is an ideal Isolde, and M. Van Dyck seems to have gained an intensity and power of acting that makes one regret less M. Jean de Reszke. He was wonderful in the third act, and realised the yearning desolation of the dying man trying to bridge the distance between him and his Isolde, the well-beloved, more truthfully than Covent Garden has ever seen.

The week has been a very successful one, for it also saw the *reentrée* of Madame Melba in "La Bohème," of Puccini, and the mad scene from "Lucia di Lammermoor." Madame Melba has a great liking for the rôle of Mimi, and, in consequence, she plays the part with sympathy. Signor Anselmi, as Rodolfo, showed a tendency to overstrain his high notes, with the result of some unsteadiness. Signor Mancinelli is a perfect conductor of Italian music, and brought his orchestra well together in the *ensembles*. Fräulein Fritz Scheff played the Quartier Latin Musetta perfectly.

On Tuesday, June 4, Madame Emma Eames

appeared as Marguerite in "Faust." M. Salèza sang the title-rôle, and M. Plançon made a most artistic Mephistopheles. He understands the part thoroughly, and gives a diabolic dignity even to his most saturnine jocosities. Mdlle. Bauermeister played charmingly as Martha.

CONCERTS.

June 6 saw the second of the Ysaye-Busoni concerts at the Queen's Hall. M. Ysaye was heard to excellent

(Continued on page 874.)



Photo, Argent Agency.

MOTOR-CAR DEMONSTRATIONS BY THE AUTOMOBILE CLUB: THE START FROM WHITEHALL COURT.

The Automobile Club demonstrated the pleasures and safety of "motoring" to some two hundred and fifty County Councillors last week, by giving a series of rides from their club house in Whitehall Court to Sheen House, Richmond, on cars specially lent by members. At the dinner which followed the run on Saturday last, the Duke of Northumberland, Chairman of the Northumberland County Council, expressed his admiration of the control the drivers had over their cars.

passion in her acting, and the same power of bringing out all that is finest in M. Van Dyck. One feels that Wagner himself would have been satisfied. Miss Marie Brema again sang Brangane, and there is nothing but praise to be given her. Herr Van Rooy played a manly, rough Kurwenal, with a powerful voice and intelligent conception of the part. He does not, perhaps, catch the same spirit of rugged devotion for his master that Mr. David Bispham brings out, but he plays

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS—STERLING HONESTY OF PURPOSE, WITHOUT IT LIFE IS A SHAM.

"A new invention is brought before the public and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.



EVERY HOUSEHOLD AND TRAVELLING TRUNK OUGHT TO CONTAIN A BOTTLE OF

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

A Simple Remedy for Preventing and Curing by Natural Means

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Boils, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Throat Affections and Fevers of all kinds.

WITHOUT SUCH A SIMPLE PRECAUTION

THE JEOPARDY OF LIFE IS IMMENSELY INCREASED.

It is not too much to say that the merits of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' have been published, tested, and approved, literally from Pole to Pole, and that its cosmopolitan popularity to-day presents one of the most signal illustrations of commercial enterprise to be found in our trading records.

"I HAVE served for more than a quarter of a century with my regiment in the West Indies and on the West Coast of Africa, and have constantly used ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' I have always found it of the utmost use, especially during the Ashantee War, under Sir Garnet Wolseley. I have been through several epidemics of yellow fever during my military career, but have never had an attack. This I attribute to the use of 'FRUIT SALT,' which I strongly recommend, more especially to those living or travelling in tropical countries."—(Signed)—Captain Retired Pay, West India Regiment, Spanish Town, Jamaica, April 9, 1900.

The effect of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' upon any DISORDERED, SLEEPLESS, or FEVERISH condition is SIMPLY MARVELLOUS.

It is, in fact, NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, and an UNSURPASSED ONE.

CAUTION.—See that the Capsule is marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Without it you have a worthless imitation.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E., by J. C. Eno's Patent.

IMPORTANT HOTEL ENTERPRISE IN EDINBURGH.

ART, SANITATION, AND COMFORT ENSURED AT THE NEW CARLTON.

The newly built Carlton Hotel, Edinburgh, was opened quite recently, and at once captured the prestige which ensures success. Most of the *élite* of Edinburgh were present at the inaugural banquet, and expressed themselves

The association of Warings with the enterprise, as decorators and furnishers, was a sufficient guarantee that everything inside would be characterised by distinction, taste, and originality. Warings, however, have ex-

celled themselves. In the beautiful Palm Lounge—quite a new feature north of the Tweed—in the quaint and interesting Celtic Restaurant; in the delightful Ladies' Reading and Writing Room, in the Adams style; in the oak-panelled Elizabethan Commercial Room, fitted with every requisite for business men, including typewriters and telephones; in the pretty hygienic bed-rooms and private sitting-rooms, decorated in various styles; in the white-panelled corridors

to Scotland; and when to the charm of artistic surroundings and the satisfaction resulting from the most scientific system of modern sanitation are added perfect organisation, first-class cuisine, and the dominating characteristics of homeliness and comfort, we can well understand the enthusiastic welcome which the residents of the Scottish capital have promptly given to this important addition to its attractions.

The hotel is situated on the North Bridge, and commands unequalled views of the most picturesque parts of the famous city; it is quite close to the principal public buildings, the railway stations, the Castle, and Princes Street; it is a fine, substantial, well-built, and important structure. All these are points for commendation, but the managers of the undertaking have acted wisely in supplementing the prime attractions with those twentieth-century refinements and comforts hitherto associated chiefly with London and Paris. Edinburgh now takes rank with these great capitals in at least one feature of modern development, and is entitled to boast of a local hotel which in all respects equal to similar undertakings of the very first order.



THE PALM LOUNGE, DECORATED BY WARINGS.

delighted with the exquisite decorations, the complete equipment, the pervading comfort, and the splendid service of this *dernier mot* of hotel enterprise. The general feeling, indeed, was one of amazement at the superlative excellence of everything. In situation, in internal arrangements, in its refined artistic treatment, in the more practical consideration of perfect sanitation, the Edinburgh Carlton is a worthy counterpart of its great London namesake; with this difference, however—that its tariff is framed on the more moderate basis which is expected by tourists and commercial guests. For many a long day complaints have been rife among visitors to Edinburgh of the lack of up-to-date hotel accommodation, and it has been matter of general observation how much behind other great cities Edinburgh has been in this important respect. The inauguration of the Carlton has wiped out this long-standing reproach.

and decorative halls and staircases—there is everywhere the impressive evidence of artistic feeling and sincere high-class work. The Carlton, with all these points of interest, at once leaps into a foremost position in the first rank of hotels. It is no exaggeration what-over to say that as a beautiful and complete exemplification of the new note in hotel equipment it is a revelation



THE SALLE À MANGER, DESIGNED AND DECORATED BY WARINGS.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD,
admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants and Young Persons."
Sir CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.
Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

Neave's
"HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS"—
Lancet.
Established nearly 80 Years.

GOLD MEDAL,
Woman's
Exhibition,
London, 1900.

Food

GOLD
MEDAL

GOLD
MEDAL

GOLD
MEDAL

GOLD
MEDAL



GOLD
MEDAL

GOLD
MEDAL

GOLD
MEDAL

GOLD
MEDAL

BROUGHT UP ON NEAVE'S FOOD.

"A PERFECT FOOD for Infants." Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN,
Editor of "Baby."

NEAVE'S FOOD has for some time been used in the

RUSSIAN IMPERIAL NURSERY

SPECIAL TO MOTHERS.—If the directions given on each tin are followed, the infantile system may be regulated without the aid of medicine.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.
WATCH, CLOCK, & JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

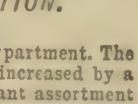
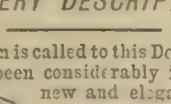
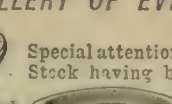
In Special Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.



Sapphire and
Diamond.
£8 12.



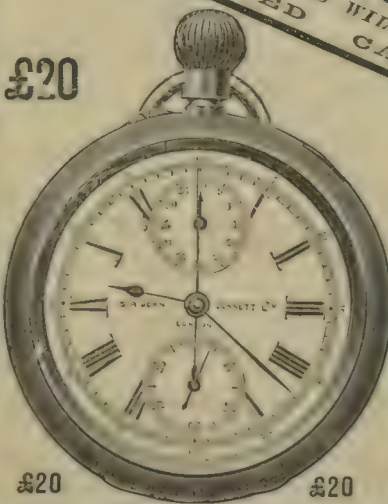
Sapphires and
Diamond.
£14 10.



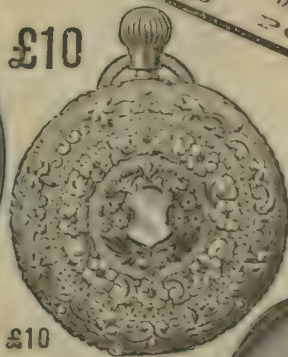
**ENGAGEMENT RINGS BRIDESMAIDS' PRESENTS AND
NEW YEAR GIFTS IN GREAT VARIETY.**
JEWELLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Special attention is called to this Department. The Stock having been considerably increased by a new and elegant assortment of the most exquisite designs, mounted in diamonds & other precious stones.

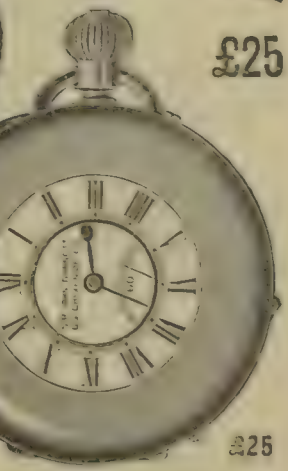
GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM BY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS
FULL PARTICULARS WILL BE GIVEN OR SENT ON APPLICATION.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.



£20
Gold Keyless Minute Chronograph, in 18-ct. Gold Case, strong Crystal Glass, and perfectly accurate as a time-keeper. This watch registers the minutes, seconds, and fifths of a second. From £20, £25, to £60.
Ditto, in Silver, from £5, £8, £10, to £35.



£10
Lady's Gold Keyless Lever, perfect for Time, Beauty, and Workmanship.
Ditto, in Silver, £5.



£25
£25

SILVER WATCHES from £2.

GOLD WATCHES from £5.

GOLD CHAINS
At Manufacturers' Prices.

CLOCKS.

THE FINEST
STOCK IN LONDON
AT PRICES
LOWER THAN
EVER.

65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Sir John Bennett's "Standard" Gold Keyless English Half-Chronometer. Specially adapted for all climates and Rough Wear. Ditto, in Silver, £15.

advantage in Brahms' sonata in D minor, and he and Signor Busoni together acquitted themselves worthily of their deserved reputation.

The Verdi Memorial Concert at the Queen's Hall, on Saturday, June 8, was a very interesting one, for at it was sung one of Verdi's most remarkable compositions, his "Requiem." The "Requiem" was composed as a tribute to the memory of Alessandro Manzoni, a poet and friend of Verdi. It was written in 1873. One number only was not written for Manzoni, but for Rossini—"Libera Me." The rest of the "Requiem" was to have been undertaken by eleven other Italian composers, and was not carried out. It is a monument of Catholic music, as conceived by the Italian modern taste. Signor Mancinelli conducted wonderfully. He is a true artist, and seemed in such sympathy with Verdi as almost to be inspiring the singers. His method is magnetic. He conducted without a note of music, and, especially in Signor Anselmi's case, he seemed to lift his voice into the correct phrasing. Under his baton, less capable artists must have sung in perfect taste. At the last moment Madame Sobrino took the place of Frau Gadsby, who was indisposed, and sang well; but the honours lay with Miss Marie Brena, whose rich, cultivated voice was entrancing, and with M. Plançon, whose deep tones wrested every scrap of feeling from the words, happily sung in Latin.

At the Bechstein Hall on June 27, at 3.30 p.m., Miss Adelaide Burton will give a morning concert, under the

direction of Mr. Schulz-Curtius. Miss Burton will be assisted by Mr. Hugo Heinz, Mr. Maurice Farkoa, and Herr Willibald Richter. Tickets may be obtained at the box-office, Bechstein Hall, Wigmore Street. M. I. H.

The catalogue issued in May each year by Mr. G. E. Lewis, 32 and 33, Lower Loveday Street, Birmingham, is a descriptive record of every gun, etc., in his stock at the time of publication, giving bend, weight, and full particulars of each weapon. Useful information on a number of subjects of interest to sportsmen is also given.

The North-Eastern Railway Company have of recent years issued a pictorial guide illustrative of the beauty-spots on their system. Their production this year, entitled "Pictorial Guide to North-Eastern England," contains sixteen beautifully executed reproductions in colours from original paintings by a well-known artist. Opposite each picture is a concise description of the district represented. We have also before us the company's "Hotel and Lodgings Guide" for 1901, which gives useful information for those who intend spending their holidays in the district covered by this company. The North-Eastern Railway system can boast of holiday resorts to suit every taste. The "Pictorial Guide" can be obtained at railway book-stalls, price 1d., by post, 2d.; and the "Hotel and Lodgings Guide," 1d., at bookstalls, by post 2½d., from Mr. H. A. Watson, Superintendent of the Line, North-Eastern Railway, York.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated May 30, 1893) of Mr. Thomas Hardecastle Sykes, J.P., D.L., of Cringle House, Cheadle, Cheshire, who died on April 25, has been proved by Alan John Sykes, the son, one of the executors, the value of the estate amounting to £312,324. The testator bequeaths £80,000 each to his sons Alan and Harold; £50,000 each to his daughters Alice Isabel and Maud Mary; £10,000 to his daughter Marjorie; £500 and his household effects to his wife; £1000 each to the Stockport Infirmary, the Stockport Grammar School, and the Chester Diocesan Financial Association; and £500 to the Stockport Institution for the Blind, Deaf, and Dumb. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then in sundry shares for his children.

The will (dated Aug. 12, 1897), with a codicil (dated Aug. 24, 1898), of Mr. James Harrison, of Liverpool, who died on Feb. 18, was proved on May 21 at the Liverpool District Registry by Mrs. Alice Harrison, the widow, and Holford Harrison and Herbert Plant Harrison, the sons, three of the executors, the value of the estate being £141,190. The testator bequeaths the income of certain securities to his wife; £1000 to the Liverpool Royal Infirmary; £250 each to the Bible Society, the Church Missionary Society, the Church Pastoral Aid Society, and the Liverpool Scripture Readers' Society; £200 each to the Mossley Hill Institute and the Myrtle Street Orphan Institute, Liverpool; and £100 to the Bishop of

LUCERNE

The Most Delightful and Fashionable

SUMMER RESORT.

For the assistance of Tourists an OFFICIAL ENQUIRY OFFICE has been opened by the town. Any further particulars may be obtained there, and a complimentary Guide to Central Switzerland, richly illustrated and with Maps, is forwarded, free of charge, on written application, to all parts of the world. Send 2d. in stamps for post.

Swiss Federal Rifle Meeting.

INTERNATIONAL RIFLE AND REVOLVER MATCH,

June 30—July 11, 1901.

£32,000 in Prizes and Premiums.



RIFLE RANGE OF THE SWISS FEDERAL RIFLE MATCH, LUCERNE, June 30—July 11, 1901.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.

Invigorating in Hot Climates.

Restores the Colour to Carpets.

Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD STREET, LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the Hair from falling off.
Restores Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.
Being delicately perfumed, it leaves no unpleasant odour.
Is not a dye, and therefore does not stain the skin or even white linen.
Should be in every house where a HAIR RENEWER is needed.

OF ALL CHEMISTS & HAIRDRESSERS, price 3s. 6d.

NOTICE.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER can be obtained throughout the British Colonies, India, United States of America, &c., &c.



FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Is the BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the World.

PREVENTS the DECAY of the TEETH.

RENDERS THE TEETH PEARLY WHITE.

Is partly composed of Honey, and Extracts from Sweet Herbs and Plants.

Is PERFECTLY HARMLESS and DELICIOUS to the TASTE.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World, 2s. 6d. per Bottle.



ARE THE MASTERPIECES OF MASTER MINDS.
ARTISTIC CATALOGUE FREE FROM
HUMBER, LTD., 32, HOLEBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.1.
or our agents everywhere. Easy Payments arranged.

Paderewski

says—"It is perfection"

Sauer

says—"The Pianola gives me more pleasure than thousands of so-called treats of pianistic effort."

Rosenthal

says—"Nothing has more closely approached hand playing."



Pianola in use with Grand Piano

De Pachmann

says—"The Pianola's playing has the characteristics of the work of the human fingers."

Moszkowski

says—"Anyone who will hear the Pianola for the first time will surely think that it is a virtuoso that plays."

The **PIANOLA** is the only piano player endorsed by great musicians.

THE PIANOLA

The Name and the Instrument.

Most people are familiar with the name Pianola, but comparatively few of them have a comprehensive idea of the instrument—what it is and what it will do.

IT IS significant that those who possess Pianolas have expressed a degree of enthusiasm which indicates, at least, that they have made an investment which is more than profitable.

The Pianola is a means by which you can play upon your piano any composition you desire to hear, no matter how difficult. It is not necessary for you to know one note from another; yet the Pianola is not automatic—it does not play itself. It simply strikes the keys, sounding the notes, as they are written in the score, in the same way as do the human fingers. You regulate the expression, which is the soul of music, and have, therefore, all the pleasure of hand-playing.

Consider for one moment what this means. If you believe it to be true, you must become an enthusiast, and at once take steps to reap a personal benefit from this wonderful instrument. If you doubt it, you are confronted with the endorsements of the world's greatest pianists and musical critics.

Paderewski, Sauer, and Rosenthal have Pianolas in their homes.

The Pianola is a complement of the piano, and is almost as essential as the keys. Like them, it is the means of sounding the notes. The individuality of the player has full opportunity for expression.

The Pianola makes the piano a "live pleasure," and all the music ever written accessible to every member of the family.

You can play at any time a Liszt rhapsody, a Chopin nocturne, a Hungarian dance, or a Moszkowski polonaise, and you can alternate these with a Strauss waltz, one of the popular marches of Sousa or the latest popular hit.

The Pianola as a practical pleasure-giver is worthy of your attention. £65.

The ORCHESTRELLE COMPANY

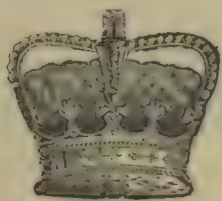
225 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Liverpool—J. Smith & Son, Ltd. Manchester—Hime & Addison. Glasgow—Marr, Wood & Co.
Sheffield—Arthur Wilson, Peck & Co. And HENRY M. BIRGE, Sydney, Australia.

THE PIANOLA IS SOLD AT NO OTHER ADDRESS IN LONDON

PHOSFERINE,

The Greatest of All Tonics.



**SOON BANISHES THAT DEPRESSED,
LANGUID, WORN-OUT,
EXHAUSTED, AND DROWSY FEELING.**

The fact of our having received commands from such high-placed personages as a King, a Queen, an Empress, and leading members of the British Royal Family, sufficiently demonstrates the reputation of Phosferine as a reliable curative rests on an extremely solid foundation. In view of this do you not think you might try it for that languid, depressed, despondent, run-down, worn-out, drowsy, and exhausted feeling which troubles you? We are confident that you will be as satisfied with the result as the distinguished personages referred to.

We care not how deranged your nerves may be, Phosferine will put them in order, and it does not matter how worn-out, debilitated, and shattered your nervous system is, Phosferine will restore it to a healthy, well-nourished, and vigorous condition.

ROYAL COMMANDS.

PHOSFERINE enjoys the distinguished honour of having received commands from

MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY.

H.I.M. the Empress of Russia.
H.M. the King of Greece.
H.M. the Queen of Roumania.
H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia.
H.S.H. the Hereditary Princess of Leiningen.

H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia.
H.R.H. the Crown Princess of Roumania.
H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Serge of Russia.
H.R.H. the Grand Duchess of Hesse.
H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Xenia of Russia.

And the principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

Proprietors, ASHTON & PARSONS, Ltd., 17, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

Bottles, 1/4, 2/9, and 4/6. Post free, 1/3, 3/-, and 4/9. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/4 size.

HAMPTONS

present Stocks of Furnishing Fabrics are unsurpassed alike as regards extent, variety, and novelty of design, and represent absolutely the best values now to be obtained in Fabrics for Curtains and Furniture Coverings.

The large number of exclusive Spécialités that HAMPTON and SONS are now producing are, they venture to claim, of special merit, and, as regards value, cannot be excelled.



Example of a Tastefully Furnished Window.

complete with Draperies, Embroidered and Flounced Duchesse Blind, and Brise-Brise. Selected from the series of Stylish Window Draperies illustrated in Hampton's New Book, "FURNISHING FABRICS and STYLISH DRAPERIES," sent Post Free.

HAMPTONS' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES contain Hundreds of Photographic Illustrations of the Latest Productions in FURNITURE, DECORATIONS, CARPETS, CURTAINS, HOUSEHOLD LINENS, LACE CURTAINS, BEDSTEADS, BEDDING, IRONMONGERY, CHINA, &c., marked in plain figures at a MINIMUM PROFIT FOR CASH, thus enabling intending purchasers to see that in affording BEST VALUE FOR MONEY

HAMPTONS' PRODUCTIONS REMAIN UNSURPASSED.

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, S.W.

Why Drink Inferior Tea?

AFTERNOON TEA
becomes a daily intellectual treat,
and is always keenly anticipated
by Ladies and those who are
fortunate enough to drink the
UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO'S
DELICIOUS TEAS, supplied First Hand
Direct from the Growers, from the
World's most Celebrated Tea Gardens.
at prices **ONE THIRD** less than usually paid.
Immense Saving, Delightful Flavour, Exquisite!

1/2, 1/4, 1/6, 1/8, & 2/- a lb.

In 3, 7, 10, 14 or 20 lb. Canisters, 40, 65, or 100 lb. Chests.
Delivered at your own Doors anywhere. Carriage Paid.

THOUSANDS OF PACKAGES SENT OUT DAILY.

Tasting Samples sent free by post.

"THE LANCET" says—

"These Teas are GENUINE and CAREFULLY PREPARED."

"HEALTH" says—

"Invalids as well as those in health, may enjoy drinking these PURE TEAS without the least fear of injurious effects."

Send a Trial Order for, say, a Canister of the 1/8 or 2/- Blends. You will be simply amazed at the Superb Quality and Delicious Flavour of the Teas, which are not only greatly superior to any obtainable elsewhere, but are also immensely lower in price. Bear in mind they are supplied FIRST HAND, without any intermediate profits. Gold Medals, Paris and Lyons, 1900.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO., LTD. Empire Warehouses, Worship St., London.



Liverpool's Clergy Sustentation Fund. The residue of his property he leaves to his children, the shares of his sons to bear to the shares of his daughters the same proportion as five is to four.

Probate has been granted of the will and three codicils of the late Mr. Henry William Segelcke, who died at Ellindale Lodge, Herne Hill, S.E., on April 24. The gross value of the estate is sworn at £110,397 7s. 9d. The testator bequeaths £100 to each of the following charities: the German Hospital, Dalston, the German Society of Benevolence, the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress, Brompton Consumption Hospital, London Hospital, Putney Heath Hospital for Incurables, and the Samaritan Free Hospital for Women and Children. The same sum is left to the Pastor of the German Church, Cumberwell; the Vicar of St. Paul's, Herne Hill; and the Rector of Holy Trinity, Chelsea, for the poor of their respective parishes. There are various legacies to the testator's sister, to his nephews and nieces, and to all his servants, after payment of which the residue of his estate is left upon trust (subject to their father's life interest) for the testator's two grandchildren.

The will (dated Feb. 23, 1899), with two codicils (dated Dec. 6 and 12, 1900), of Mr. Thomas Mathews, of

Montford House, Chigwell, who died on May 22, has been proved by Thomas Mathews and John Herbert Mathews, the sons, Thomas William Bayley, and Frederick Piper Baddeley, the executors, the value of the estate being £95,601. The testator gives certain farms, lands, and houses at East Ham, upon trust, for his four children; £10,000 and his household furniture to his daughter Marian; £350 to Thomas Dixon Rust; and legacies to relatives and others. He gives £1000 towards the erection of the new Church of St. Bartholomew, Heigham Road, East Ham; and £250, upon trust, for the City Mission Hall, Plashet, East Ham. The residue of his property he leaves to his four children.

The will (dated Nov. 8, 1900), with a codicil (dated Jan. 28, 1901), of Mr. James Ramsey Dow, of Wonham Manor, Bletchworth, Surrey, and 14, Water Lane, E.C., who died on April 14, was proved on June 1 by Mrs. Carlota Christiana Dow, the widow, Roderick Dow, the son, and David Alexander Howden, the executors, the value of the estate being £69,405. The testator gives his household furniture and £4500 to his wife; £8000 and certain shares to his son Roderick; £2000 to, and £6000 upon trust for, his daughter Mrs. Helen Tahourdin; £1000 each, upon trust, for his children Stewart

and Irene; £500 and an annuity of £100 to his brother, Weaver Owens Dow; annuities of £100 each to his sisters Mary Ann, Emily Joyce, and Phoebe; £1000 to Edward Trowbridge Keeling; £1000, upon trust, for his grandson Philip Ramsay Tahourdin; and other legacies. The residue of his property is to be held, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then as to one third each for his son Stewart and daughter Irene, and one sixth each for his son Roderick and his daughter Mrs. Tahourdin.

The will (dated March 11, 1901) of Mr. John James Thompson, of The Towers, Brooklands, Chester, and 17, Victoria Buildings, Manchester, who died on March 23, has been proved by Mrs. Ellen Thompson, the widow, the Rev. Walter Thompson, the brother, John William Thompson and Alfred Francis Thompson, the sons, and Bennett Collier, the executors, the value of the estate being £66,555. He bequeaths £10,000 each, upon trust, for his children John William, Alfred Francis, Harry, Charles Herbert, Walter Molineaux, Amy Elizabeth, Ellen Gertrude, Lily, and Clara Ellen; £1000 to his brother Walter; £400, and an annuity during widowhood of £500, to his wife; and other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves between his children.

DREW & SONS, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

DREWS' NEW 'GRANDE VITESSE' TRUNK.

The Ideal Trunk for Lady's Use.

Easy of Access. Crushing entirely avoided. Dresses, &c. being packed in separate trays. All sizes in Stock made of DREWS' PATENT WOOD FIBRE and covered in dark brown Waterproof Sailcloth, OR in Solid Ox Hide.

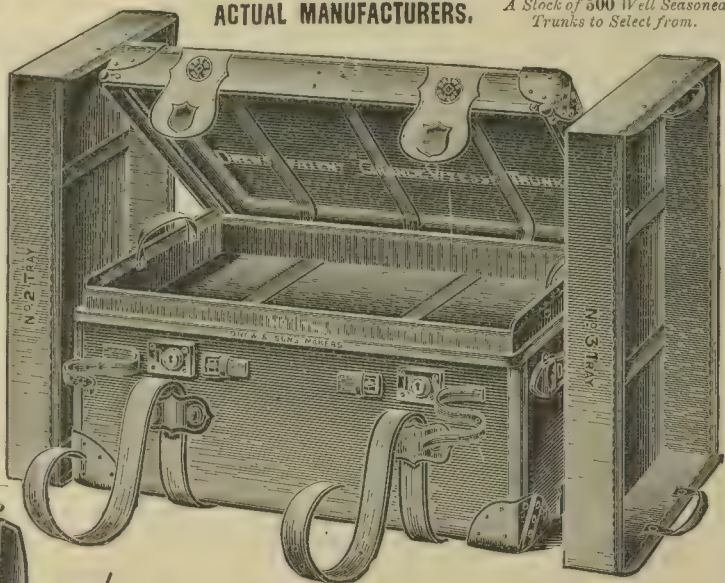
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION

The Lightest and Strongest Trunks are those made of Dews' Patent Wood Fibre.



ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS.

A Stock of 500 Well Seasoned Trunks to Select from.



DREWS' NEW HAT CASE.

Feathers and Trimmings cannot get crushed or damaged when travelling. Hats are pinned with Bonnet Pins on Soft Wicker Cones. Cases are strongly made and covered in dark brown Waterproof Sailcloth, bound Leather; Leather Handle on Top, good Brass Lock, &c., including 6 Wicker Cones, and 12 Special Hat Pins. Size No. 5, 24 in. long by 17 in. wide by 14 in. high, holds 6 Hats comfortably, price 39/- Same Case, covered Ox Hide, £3 6s. 6d.

Cheques should accompany Orders by Post.

DREW & SONS,

Actual PATENT "EN ROUTE" TEA MAKERS OF AND LUNCHEON BASKETS DRESSING BAGS & FITTED CASES.

A PERFECT FLOW OF INK!

is an INVALUABLE AID to CELERITY and COMFORT in WRITING. This is attained by using

THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN

MADE IN THREE SIZES, AT

10/6, 16/6, and 25/-

up to £20, post free.

The KING of FOUNTAIN Pens.

GENERAL R. S. S. BADEN-POWELL writes—"Your pens were of the greatest use to me during the late operations in Rhodesia, both for drawing and writing; they are just the thing one wants in the field."

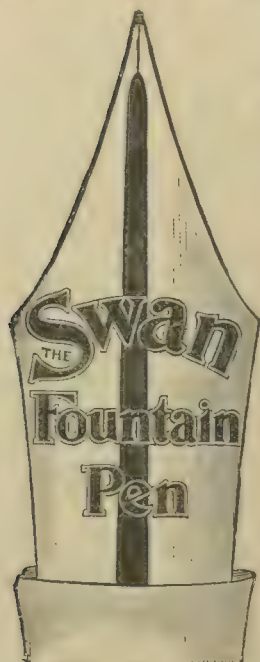
Please send Steel Pen and Specimen of Handwriting when Ordering.

Complete Illustrated Catalogue Post Free on application to

MABIE, TODD, & BARD, 93, Cheapside, E.C.;

95a, Regent St., W., LONDON; 3, Exchange St., MANCHESTER; Brentano's, 37, Avenue de l'Opera, PARIS.

TO BE HAD OF ALL STATIONERS.



PARIS EXHIBITION 1900
Member of the Jury. Hors-Concours.

EAU DE BOTOT

The most renowned DENTIFRICE

The ONLY ONE approved by the

Paris Academy of Medicine

BOTOT'S GLYCERINE TOOTH PASTE || **BOTOT'S QUINQUINA TOOTH POWDER**

Every label should bear the Signature

17, Rue de la Paix, Paris.

OF ALL CHEMISTS, PERFUMERS AND STORES

Wholesale Depot: 26, Maddox Street, Regent Street, London, W.

Pear's Soap



Wears to the Thinness of a Wafer

Moisten the soap-wafer and moisten the top of a new cake. Stick the worn piece on the new cake; then all the soap is used, not a particle is lost. Pear's is the soap that lasts longest.

It is a balm for the skin.

Established over 100 years—20 International Awards—Be sure you get Pear's.

GAUTIER'S BRANDY.



ESTABLISHED 1755

GAUTIER FRÈRES
COGNAC

20 YEARS OLD LIQUEUR.

We Must END The Sale.

The "Daily Mail" Cannot Grant One Hour's Extension of the Offer.

"THE TIMES."

Printing House Square,
June 1, 1901.

Dear Sir,

I regret to say that we cannot renew the arrangement under which you sell "The Times" Reprint of the *ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA* for monthly payments. Our contract with Messrs. A. & C. Black is itself limited by precise restrictions, and I may recall to your mind the fact that when you first suggested that the "Daily Mail" should be enabled to offer the *Encyclopædia*, you were informed that if any such arrangement were made it must necessarily be of brief duration.

Yours faithfully,

The Editor, "Daily Mail."

THE MANAGER.

IN accordance with this letter, our offer must be finally withdrawn on Saturday, June 22nd. There never will be such a chance again: think of it, it is less than 6d. a day. It would be a waste to let such a chance go by.

Final Notice.

Your LAST CHANCE

to get the "Encyclopædia Britannica" at half price: 5s. first payment; then 12s. a month. Send this Inquiry Form at once. If you delay, the former terms will again be in force.

The
"Daily
Mail."

Inquiry Form.

The Manager, "Daily Mail,"
London, E.C.
Please send illustrated specimen pages of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," with full details of the offer and price offer. Please provisionally reserve a set for me, with the understanding that if it is to be heard from me within three days it is to be given to another applicant.
Name
Rank or Occupation
Address

The Alexander Clark 188, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.
Manufacturing Company City Showrooms—138, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.

THE COMPANY'S NEW AROMATIC SCENT CHARMS
Regd. No. 368291.

THE PRE-EMINENT FIRM FOR DRESSING BAGS.
OVER 200 TO SELECT FROM. £2 18s. 6d. to £5 10s.

NEW PICTORIAL CATALOGUE
THE FINEST EVER ISSUED. POST FREE TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.



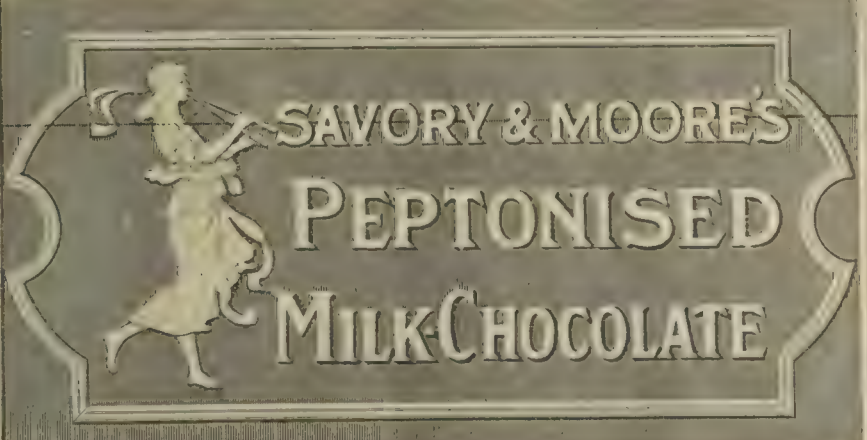
Gold Plum Aromatic Scent Charm, set with Turquoise, 18/6

THE NEW REGISTERED AROMATIC SCENT CHARM
through and across a beautiful colour. For attaching to Bracelets, Muff Chains, &c. The Charms open in half for Refilling with Scent.

Plain set, Gold Scent Ball, studded with Turquoise, 37/6
Plain set, Gold do., 52/6
" set. " " 63/6

No. 463.—Lady's Finest Morocco Leather Dressing Bag, lined Rich Quality Silk, and completely fitted with a Set of Toilet and Travelling Requisites in Hand-Chased Repousse Silver. The most successful Bag ever introduced, £19 15s.

Nutrient Value Double that of Ordinary Chocolate.



SAVORY & MOORE'S
PEPTONISED
MILK CHOCOLATE

Extreme Digestibility.

In Boxes, 2/6. In packets, 1/-, 6d.
143, New Bond Street, London.

Delicious Flavour.

IN 1/1000 SECOND

This Picture was taken with the Celebrated GOERZ ANSCHUTZ FOLDING CAMERA

This is the most perfect, most compact, and lightest of all cameras, and can be used for all kinds of Photographic Work, such as Groups, Portraits, Architecture, Landscapes, and the Fastest Instantaneous Pictures, as was shown a short time since by an exhibit at the West-End Agents, The London Stereoscopic and Photographic Co., Ltd., 106, Regent Street, London, W. It is fitted with the Celebrated Goerz Double Anastigmat, the best high-class lens on the market for universal use.

A Splendidly Illustrated Pamphlet will be sent free of charge if the application is sent to Department "I. II." of the Optical Works of

C. P. GOERZ,

4 & 5, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.



A FEARFUL POSITION.

KEEPS THE
SKIN COOL
AND
REFRESHED
DURING THE SUMMER.

"BEETHAM'S
Sarola"
Regd.

IS UNEQUALLED FOR PRESERVING
THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION

FROM THE EFFECTS OF
THE SUN, WINDS, AND HARD WATER.IT REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL
HEAT, ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, & TAN,
AND KEEPS THE SKINSOFT, SMOOTH, AND WHITE
AT ALL SEASONS.If used after Dancing, Cycling, Tennis, Boating, &c., it will be found
DELIGHTFULLY COOLING and REFRESHING.

GENTLEMEN WILL FIND IT DELIGHTFULLY SOOTHING IF APPLIED AFTER SHAVING.

Bottles 6d. (post free, 8d.), 1/-, 1/9, and 2/6 each, post free in United Kingdom,
from the Sole Makers, M. BEETHAM & SONS, Ch. mists. CHELTENHAM.

"AN OUNCE OF FACT IS WORTH A SHIPLOAD OF ARGUMENT."

And it is an acknowledged, well-proven fact that **Beecham's Pills** are an absolutely unrivalled remedy for

BILIOUS ATTACKS,

NERVOUS DISORDERS,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

INDIGESTION,

and many kindred ailments.

Therefore, don't be misled by the "shiploads" of specious "argument" advanced by those interested in the sale of untried preparations of mushroom growth. Remember,

**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

WORTH A
GUINEA
A BOX.

have been tried and trusted over fifty years. The annual sale exceeds six million boxes, and in spite of all competition, they become more popular every day, and this is not due to "argument" and persuasion, but to the fact that

THEY RECOMMEND THEMSELVES.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

Many clergymen have been present in the very large congregations which have heard Bishop Lang at St. Paul's this month. In the pulpit the Bishop has a habit of tightly grasping his robes while preaching, the same gesture used by Mr. Balfour and other eminent politicians on the platform.

Few preachers of the day have a more powerful or more melodious voice than Dr. Lang. It may almost be said to fill St. Paul's, resounding through the nave and transepts as well as under the dome. He was accustomed to preach to great audiences at Portsea, and the Rev. Bernard Wilson, his successor in that vast parish, will doubtless find that he is expected to make himself heard to several thousands at a time.

Bishop Tucker of Uganda, who expects to be in England for some months, is at present resting in the Lake District in order to recruit his health. He had a slight return of fever on the voyage, but is now fairly strong and well. He gives a most encouraging account of mission work among the Baganda. This fine race respond quickly to religious and secular teaching, and the Bishop says it is a part of their nature to pass on their knowledge to others.

The new railway is expected to reach the lake in October or November, and this will open up the country to European traders. Bishop Tucker admits that the influence

of outsiders will involve the Church in new perils, but he believes the native converts have sufficient strength to stand against temptations. Mwanga, the former King, is now at the coast, and it is believed that he is in the hands of the Swedish missionaries. He is an exile from his country, and receives an allowance of a hundred rupees a month. As a proof of the progress which has been made with the railway, Bishop Tucker mentions that he reached the coast in ten days, whereas when he first went to Uganda through British territory it took ninety days.

The Rev. A. B. Boyd Carpenter, the newly appointed Rector of St. Olave's, Hart Street, is one of the clergy who have done a really great work in Central London. He came to St. George's, Bloomsbury, to succeed Dr. Gee, the present Bishop of Melbourne. By persevering effort he has built up a strong and united congregation, which carries on many useful agencies in the district. Its leading members are drawn from the Bloomsbury squares, but there is also a large contingent of the poor. At one time Mr. Carpenter was often to be seen at the British Museum preparing his sermons, with many learned volumes gathered round him. In appearance he resembles his elder brother, the Bishop of Ripon, to whom he is bound by a tie of peculiarly tender affection. The Bloomsbury congregation hopes that the Bishop's welcome visits will not be discontinued after his brother has left.

Canon Hobson, the much-loved Vicar of St. Nathanael's, Liverpool, sailed for New York on the *Compania* on June 1,

and a great gathering of his friends assembled to bid him farewell. In thirty-three years Canon Hobson has raised no less than £60,000, and has covered his parish with a network of handsome buildings. He is at present out of health, and said at parting that he would never again be fit for full parochial work. His congregation have presented him, through the Bishop of Liverpool, with a cheque for five hundred guineas.

There is no prospect of lasting improvement in the state of the Bishop of Worcester's health, and his retirement will take place within the next three months.

Next Sunday Archdeacon Wilberforce will replace Sub-Dean Duckworth as the Canon in Residence at Westminster Abbey. V.

The Victoria Hospital for Children at Chelsea stands in urgent need of £1000 to clear the institution of debt. A special matinee for the benefit of the hospital will be given on June 17, at 2.30, at the Great Queen Street Theatre, which has been kindly lent by Mr. W. S. Penley. Tickets may be obtained of Mrs. Halliday Morley, at the offices, 89, Bedford Court Mansions, and at the theatre.

Cigarette-smokers who favour the Virginia leaf will find it guaranteed absolutely pure in Palm Brand Cigarettes, by Messrs. R. Lockyer and Co. The cigarettes are made by the best hand-work.

CASH'S CAMBRIC FRILLINGS

With Drawing Cord Woven into the Cambric for Gathering.

For Trimming LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING, ROBES DE NUIT, DRESSING JACKETS, also for PILLOW CASES, SHEETS, &c.

The *Illustrated London News* says: "They give the finishing touch to some of the most beautiful of the day. The Ruffled Lace Frillings are particularly charming, the material is soft; the various patterned frills are bold and cheerful in design."



LADY'S NIGHTDRESS, Trimmed with CASH'S MARCHIONESS OF LORNE FRILLING and WHITE INSERTION.

Our new Illustrated Pattern Book, containing Woven Samples of Material, also a Paper Pattern of the Garment illustrated above, free by post on application to

J. & J. CASH, Ltd., Coventry.

When writing for Paper Pattern please mention Nightdress "C," also name of this Paper.

PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900. Awards, 1 GOLD and 2 SILVER MEDALS.

HINDE'S
Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.
WAVERS
real hair savers.

NO MORE ASTHMA
FROM THIS MOMENT.
Awarded one hundred thousand francs Gold and Silver Medals and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from
DR. CLERY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.
DEPT: WILCOX, JOZEFAU, AND CO.,
49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

A CHARMING GIFT
of a GENUINE DRAWING IN WATER-COLOURS is offered Entirely Free of Charge to Every Reader of *The Illustrated London News*. For conditions and full particulars send name and address to the CITY OF LONDON FINE ART SOCIETY, 5, Victoria Avenue, Bishopsgate, London, E.C., mentioning *The Illustrated London News*.

MELLIN'S
FOR INFANTS **FOOD** AND INVALIDS
is an accurate blending of substances rich in everything tending to nourish and sustain children and sick persons. Sample bottle on application. Mention this paper.
MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, S.E.

FERGUSON'S ROCK
BEST 5/6 BOX filled with Finest Sweets, Fresh from the Factory.
A. FERGUSON, Melbourne, EDINBURGH.
EDINBURGH ROCK

ROBERTSON'S



An exquisite old blended scotch whisky

The SURGICAL AID SOCIETY

CHIEF OFFICE: SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET ST., E.C.

President: THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, G.C.M.G.

This Society was established in 1862 to supply Trusses, Elastic Stockings, Artificial Limbs, &c., and every other description of mechanical support to the poor, without limit as to locality or disease.

WATER BEDS AND INVALID CHAIRS AND CARRIAGES ARE LENT TO THE AFFLICTED.

It provides against imposition by supplying the appliance on the certificate of a Surgeon only. By special grants it ensures that every deserving applicant shall receive prompt assistance.

Over 25,219 Appliances given in the year ending September 30, 1900.

Annual Subscription of £9 10 6 Entitles to Two Recommendations per Annum.

Life Subscription of - 5 5 0

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED.

Bankers: Messrs. BARCLAY and Co., Ltd., Lombard St.

RICHARD C. TRESIDDER, Secretary.

Cockle's THE OLDEST PATENT MEDICINE
Antibilious PILLS
IN BOXES AT 1/12 2/9
4/6 11/- EACH

USE THE GENUINE...
MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water
"THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME"
For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.
... REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES!

ASTHMA CURE
GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Nervous Coughs, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free, 1s. 9d. WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND ORGANS. All Improvements.
Approval Carriage free both ways. Easy terms. 10 years' warranty. Secondhand good Cottages from 7 guineas. Iron-framed full richard Pianos from 12 6 per month. Organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.
D'ALMAINE and CO. (Estd. 116 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

COVERINGS FOR SEMI & COMPLETE BALDNESS OR GREY HAIR.

Perfect imitations of Nature; invisible additions to thin partings, art blending with nature so completely as to defy the closest scrutiny.

Half, Three-quarter, or Full Wigs on same Principle for Ladies or Gentlemen.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.
Every design in Artificial Hair for Fashion and Convenience.

C. BOND & SON, 43, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

When buying an **UMBRELLA** insist upon having a **FOX'S FRAME.** Fox's are the best!

SEEGER'S It dyes the hair a beautiful Blonde, Brown, or Black, by merely combing it through.
Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.
HAIR DYE
Of all Hair-dressers, 22, or plain sealed case, post free.
HINDS, LIMITED, FINCHURCH, LONDON, E.C.

TRIUMPH CYCLES
PATENTED BY ROYALTY L 15.15.0 L 10.10.0
WORKS, COVENTRY.
DEPOT 96 Newgate St., LONDON EC

Cuticura SOAP
For Sanative Uses.
Its remarkable emollient, cleansing, and purifying properties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, warrant the use of CUTICURA SOAP, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of internal washes and solutions for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women. The use of CUTICURA Ointment with CUTICURA SOAP will suggest itself in the severer cases.

Sold by all Chemists, or postpaid. SOAP, 1s.; OINTMENT, 2s. 6d.; of F. NEWBERRY & SONS, London, E.C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

A MARVELLOUS CAMERA
The "**AL-VISTA.**"
Those Interested in a Camera that does every kind of work performed by the best regular Cameras, and, in addition, photographs half the horizon—a sweep of 180 degrees—with one exposure, will receive Handsome Book free by writing
GEO. HOUGHTON & SON, 89-90, High Holborn, London, W.G.

Oakey's WELLINGTON Knife Polish
The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery and all Steel, Iron, Brass and Copper articles. Sold in Canisters at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c. Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.

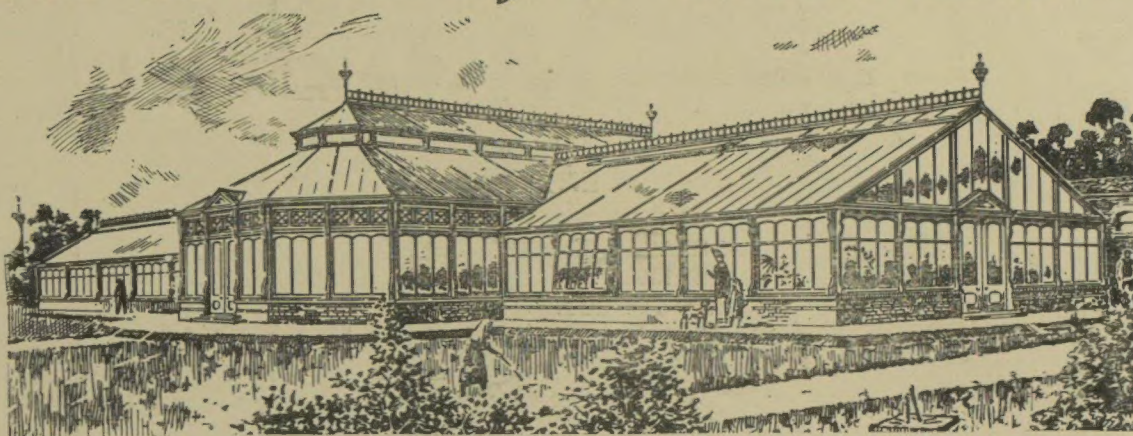
Grey Hairs—

Strong Soaps tend to make the hair prematurely grey, cracked, hard, dull, broken, and wiry. **VINOLIA SOAP** is beneficial to the Hair.

PREMIER VINOLIA SOAP, 4s. PER TABLET.

BOULTON & PAUL, LTD. HORTICULTURAL BUILDERS AND HEATING ENGINEERS, NORWICH

WINTER GARDENS, CONSERVATORIES, PEACH, PLANT, ORCHID, AND TOMATO HOUSES.



RANGE OF BUILDINGS RECENTLY ERECTED AT NEWMARKET.

Surveys made in any part of the Country.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WAITED UPON BY APPOINTMENT.

GARDEN FRAMES IN GREAT VARIETY. LIST FREE.

SPECIAL DESIGNS SUBMITTED FOR RANGES OF HOUSES. CATALOGUE FREE.

BOILERS, TANKS, VALVES, AND FITTINGS.



The beauty of Silver, Plate, and Brasses, is entirely dependent on the brilliance of their Polish, and it is of the utmost importance that these goods should be treated with a really good polish or paste. There is nothing better for the purpose than Globe Metal Polish or Plate Powder, both of which are magical in effect and produce a mirror-like surface without the slightest exertion.

The Globe Furniture Polish is the equal of the Globe Metal Polish, for its specific purpose, and still remains uneclipsed for imparting an incredibly brilliant and lasting polish to all kinds of Furniture, Papier Maché, Patent Leather, Varnished and Enamelled Goods, &c. These Polishes are obtainable at all Grocers, or Stores, at prices to suit everybody. RAIMES & CO., Ltd., Stockton-on-Tees, and Bow, London, E.

Raimes & Co., Ltd.,

Stockton-on-Tees, and Bow, London, E.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST, And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Manufacturers to Her late Majesty Queen Victoria. **CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS** Children's, 1/3 doz. Hemstitched. Ladies', 2/3 .. Ladies', 2/3 doz. Gents', 3/3 .. Gents', 3/1 ..

"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON & CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.

SAMPLES & PRICE-LISTS POST FREE. N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS **MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP**

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Of all Chemists, 1s. 1d. per Bottle.

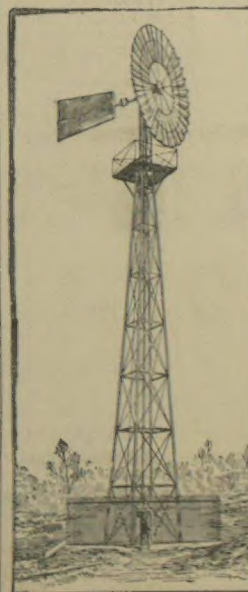


STERLING SILVER

STERLING VALUE



THE RICHMOND CAVENDISH CO. LTD. LIVERPOOL



WINDMILL PUMPS

Strong and Durable on Steel Towers, with Feathering Arrangement to avoid damage by gales.

Price with Pumps fixed on ground level (Pumps may be fixed in wells at extra cost) —

To deliver 1500 galls. per 24 hours to a height of 100ft.	£70
Ditto, 1000 galls. ditto.	£85
Ditto, 500 galls. ditto, 150 ft.	£135

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

MERRYWEATHER & SONS, WATER ENGINEERS,

63, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Icilma

The best shilling's worth that can possibly be obtained. Not a secret preparation, but an Oxygenised Natural Water. Only a few drops required, and the effect is immediate. For the nursery, for the complexion, for freckles, blackheads, and wrinkles; for the hair, eyes, cuts, bruises, burns, cramp; spring, nettle, and children's rashes, roughness from east winds, sunburn, tan, insect stings, and all irritations of the skin. Bottles 1s., 2s. 6d. (state whether for the pocket or for the house). Icilma Soap, made with the water, wonderfully soft to the skin, unscented, 4d.; scented, per box of 3, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s., 8s. 6d. (the only pleasantly perfumed, perfectly Antiseptic Soap). Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to ICILMA, 142, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Sold every where. Wholesale: BARCLAY and SONS, Ltd., 85, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.



Exquisite Models. Perfect Fit. Guaranteed Wear.

THE Y & N DIAGONAL SEAM

Will Not Split in the Seams Nor Tear in the Fabric.

Made in White, Black, and all the Fashionable Colours and Shades, in Italian Cloth, Satin, and Coutil; 4s. 11d., 5s. 11d., 6s. 11d., 7s. 11d., per pair, and upwards.

THREE GOLD MEDALS.
"The best make of Corsets is the Y & N."—Gentlewoman.

CAUTION.
See that the Registered Trade Mark, "Y & N DIAGONAL SEAM," is imprinted on every Corset and box. No others are genuine. Sold by Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters throughout the United Kingdom and Colonies.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,

And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON W.

TWO PRIZE MEDALS, PARIS, 1889.

LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS Shirts, Fine Quality

AND SHIRTS. Long Cloth, with 4-fold pure Linen

SAMPLES & PRICE Fronts, 35¢ per 4-doz. (to measure, 2¢ extra).

LISTS POST FREE. N.B.—Old Shirts made good as new with good materials in

Neck Bands, Cuffs, and Fronts, for 14/- the 4-doz.

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.



GARDEN TENTS,

As above, 6 ft. by 6 ft., from £3 5s. Garden Umbrella Tents, 6 ft., 19s. 6d. Bathing Tents for the Sands, 25s. 6d.; size 6 ft. across, when open; when packed, only 4 ft. by 5 in.

MARQUEES and TENTS of very best quality for Boating, Camping, Engineering, Prospecting, &c., &c.

KEPT ERECTED ON VIEW AT OUR SHOW-ROOMS. CATALOGUES POST FREE.

PIGGOTT BROS. & CO., 57 to 59, Bishopsgate St. Without, London.



Absolutely Cure

BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORPID LIVER.
FURRED TONGUE.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.

They Touch the LIVER.
Be Sure they are

There's SECURITY in

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CARTER'S

JUNO CYCLES

FOR LADIES & GENTLEMEN ARE THE VERY BEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE. FREE OR FIXED WHEELS.

DATE.	MONTHLY.	PAID.	DISCOUNT FOR CASH.
£ 10s.— 15/10 Mo.	£ 8s. 10d. 10/10 17/2 11/11 19/3 12/12 21/0 14/14 24/6	Carriage Paid.	

LISTS POST FREE. £10—14/8 Monthly. Searcher Brakes, 1s. 6d. Al Rim Brake, 7s. 6d. Octagon Cyclometer, 10/00 miles, 1s. 6d. Acetylene Lamp, 3s. 6d. Candle Lamp, 4s. "JUNOS" shipped to all parts. Write for New Season's List of JUNO CYCLES AND ACCESSORIES (over 100 pages), sent post free. METROPOLITAN CYCLISTS' CO., LTD., 75, Bishopsgate St. Without, E.C.; and Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

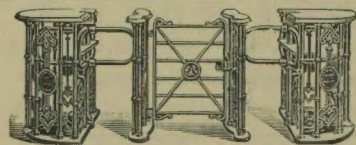
THOMAS TURNER & CO. MAKE THEIR OWN STEEL.



Hand Forged. Extra Hollow Ground. Carefully Set. Guaranteed Perfect. See "Encore" on Shank.

IVORY, 6s. 6d. BLACK, 4s. 6d.

Send for Free List of Cases. From all Dealers, or write direct to Makers, T. TURNER & CO., Suffolk Works, Sheffield, who will supply through nearest Agent. Ask for "Encore" Pocket and Table Cutlery.



BAILEY'S TURNSTILES

For Exhibitions, Places of Entertainment, Public Baths, Cricket & Football Grounds, &c.

W. H. BAILEY & CO., Ltd., ALBION WORKS, SALFORD, MANCHESTER. LONDON: 16, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.

DON'T LET MOTHS RUIN YOUR FURS OR BLANKETS

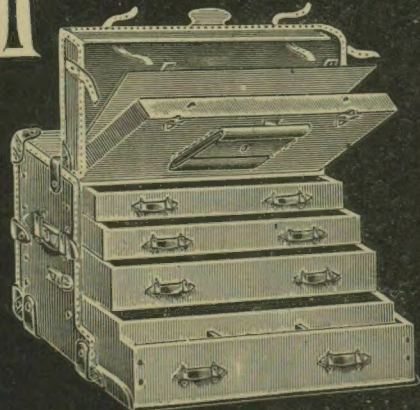
KEATING'S POWDER PRESERVES THEM.

KILLS BLACKBEETLES & FLEAS. Tins 3d., 6d. & 1/-

Needham's METAL POLISHING Paste

NEARLY A CENTURY'S REPUTATION as the best and most economical preparation for producing a perfect polish on Brass, Copper, Tin, &c., &c. Manufacturers—JOSEPH PICKERING & SONS, Ltd., SHEFFIELD.

FOOT'S TRUNKS



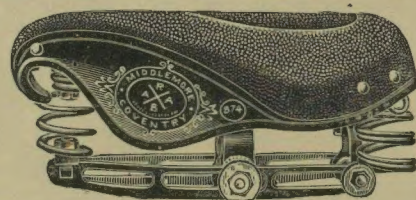
No Crushing
No Confusion
More Convenience
Easy Access
to all Parts
Contents Always
in Order
Every Article
Get-at-able
Saves much Time
and Trouble
Adds to Comfort
and Pleasure

MADE IN SEVERAL SIZES and QUALITIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE NO. 4. SENT POST FREE

J. Foot & Son,
DEPT. B.T. 7,
171 New Bond Street
London, W.

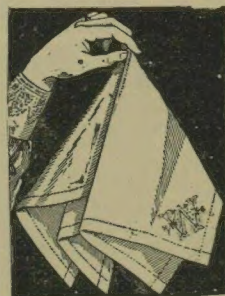
A COMFORTABLE SADDLE MAKES CYCLING A PLEASURE.



'RIDEASY'

is the Most Comfortable Saddle in the Market. PADDED TOP. SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED. Sent for two weeks' trial to any address, carriage paid, on receipt of P.O. 2/6, which forms part payment if saddle is kept. Name this Paper.

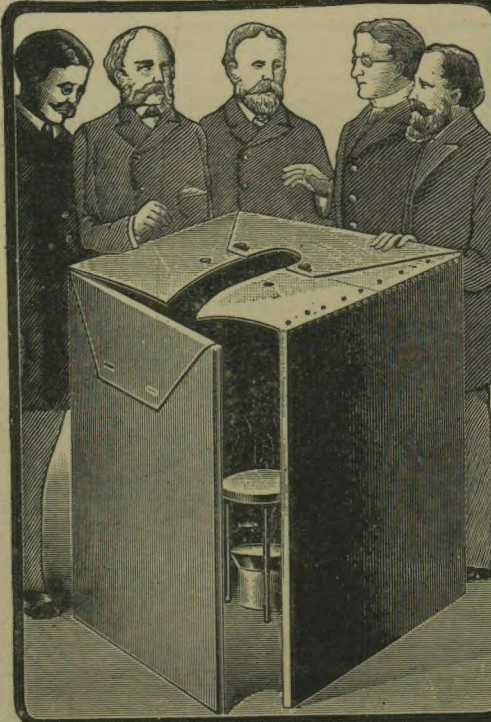
CATALOGUES AND TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION. When ordering your NEW MACHINE, please specify the "RIDEASY" Saddle. Made in Two Patterns, Gents' and Ladies'. MIDDLEMORE & LAMPLUGH, LTD., COVENTRY.



ONE DOZ. PURE IRISH LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS POST FREE 5/6

Gentlemen will find these of excellent quality. They keep their colour and outwear many goods costing nearly double.

Write for full Price List of Shirts, Collars, House Linen, &c. G. R. HUTTON & CO., Desk 64, LARNE, IRELAND.



PHYSICIANS AGREE

THAT THE CENTURY HOT AIR AND VAPOUR BATH CABINET

will cure the very worst cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Asthma, Influenza, Typhoid, and other fevers, Congestion, Kidney, Liver, Skin and Blood diseases, Obesity, and Stomach troubles. Soothes the nerves and prevents sickness; breaks up the worst cold at one bath.

A TURKISH BATH AT HOME costs 1½d. It opens the pores and drives the poison (which cause the diseases) out of the blood; improves circulation, gives tone and strength to every vital organ.

THE CENTURY CABINET

Possesses important features without which no Cabinet Bath is complete. It is sent out on

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL, and may be returned if found other than as represented.

7/6 BOOK (100 pages) FREE TO BUYERS. Give full advice, instruction, and formulas for Medicated Baths.

Most essential for the successful use of a Cabinet Bath.

Price of Cabinets complete, 70/-, 50/-, and 35/- (Thompson make, 25/-).

AGENTS WANTED. We want enterprising men and women to represent us.

Exclusive rights. Sample of goods and valuable books: "Health, Strength, Hygiene," and "The Philosophy of Health and Beauty."

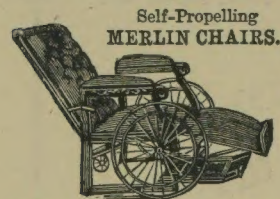
WRITE TO-DAY for Catalogue No. 7, and kindly mention The Illustrated London News.

CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET, LTD. (Dept. 7), 203, Regent Street, London, W.

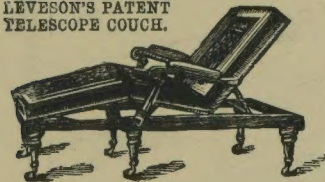
Leveson's Bath Chairs and Invalids' Chairs have been ordered by His Majesty's Government for the use of the Invalid Soldiers from the War.

LEVESON'S INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

(Established 1849.)



LEVESON'S PATENT TELESCOPE COUCH.



ILKLEY COUCHES from 3½ Guineas.

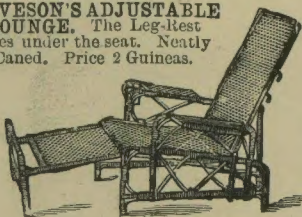


INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS, SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES, BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES, RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FURNITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.

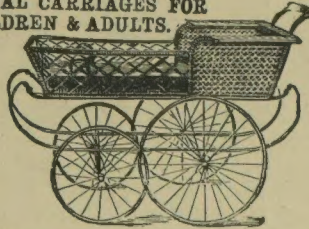


READING STANDS, From 1 to 5 Guineas

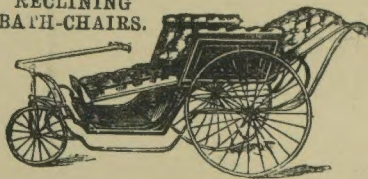
LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE LOUNGE. The Leg-REST slides under the seat. Neatly Caned. Price 2 Guineas.



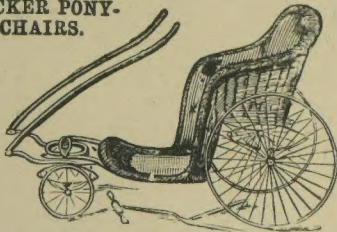
SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR CHILDREN & ADULTS.



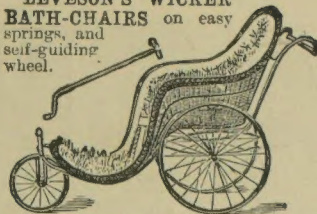
RECLINING BATH-CHAIRS.



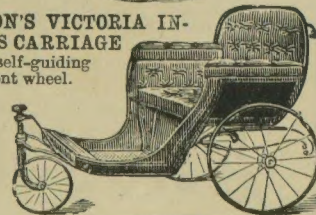
WICKER PONY-CHAIRS.



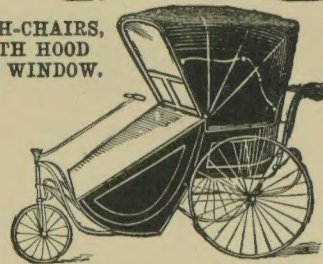
LEVESON'S WICKER BATH-CHAIRS on easy springs, and self-guiding wheel.



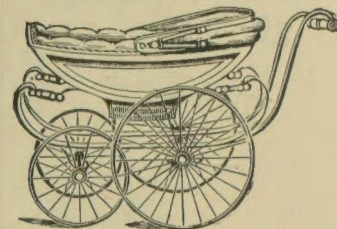
LEVESON'S VICTORIA INVALID'S CARRIAGE with self-guiding front wheel.



BATH-CHAIRS, WITH HOOD AND WINDOW.



THE "STANHOPE" CAR, for a Child to Sit up or Lie Down.



LEVESON & SONS,

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C. 7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W. 35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER. 9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS. 89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

Telephone No. 5271 GERRARD, LONDON.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

THE "CANOE" on Cee Spring, in White or Light Tan Colour.

THE BEST CARPETS IN THE WORLD ARE REAL TURKEY CARPETS

AS IMPORTED BY

TRELOAR & SONS.

SIZE.			PRICE.			SIZE.			PRICE.			SIZE.			PRICE.		
Ft. in.	by	Ft. in.	£	s.	d.	Ft. in.	by	Ft. in.	£	s.	d.	Ft. in.	by	Ft. in.	£	s.	d.
9 11	by	7 2	4	12	0	11 4	by	8 9	6	7	0	13 9	by	10 0	8	17	0
10 2	by	6 10	4	8	0	11 9	by	8 3	6	3	0	13 9	by	10 6	9	4	0
10 0	by	7 0	4	10	0	11 11	by	8 0	6	3	0	13 10	by	10 4	9	1	0
10 1	by	7 2	4	12	0	11 5	by	8 3	6	0	0	13 6	by	10 6	9	0	0
10 2	by	7 8	5	0	0	11 10	by	8 7	6	9	0	13 11	by	10 7	9	8	0
10 8	by	7 1	4	16	0	12 9	by	9 1	7	7	0	13 9	by	11 10	9	0	0
10 6	by	7 0	4	14	0	12 3	by	9 6	7	10	0	13 3	by	9 5	8	0	0
10 3	by	7 6	4	18	0	12 1	by	7 0	5	8	0	13 9	by	8 2	7	4	0
10 4	by	7 3	4	16	0	13 1	by	9 7	8	0	0	13 1	by	10 0	8	7	0
11 4	by	8 5	6	3	0	13 1	by	8 3	6	18	0	14 1	by	11 10	9	5	0
11 10	by	8 1	6	3	0	13 10	by	10 10	9	12	0	14 2	by	11 3	10	3	0

And in many other Sizes. Ask for Price for any Size.

SPECIAL OFFER.

To meet the wishes of many of our customers, who want a good Carpet at a low price, we are offering made-up Carpets as under in various sizes. The price is very moderate, because the Carpets are made up from remnants and old patterns without border.

NO BORDER BRUSSELS CARPETS.			NO BORDER TAPESTRY VELVET CARPETS.			NO BORDER AXMINSTER CARPETS.		
SIZE.	PRICE.		SIZE.	PRICE.		SIZE.	PRICE.	
Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
9 0	by 6 9	1 10 1	9 0	by 6 9	1 12 6	10 0	by 6 9	2 2 10
10 6	by 9 0	2 5 11	11 0	by 9 0	2 8 9	12 0	by 9 0	3 7 5
12 0	by 11 3	3 6 6	13 0	by 11 3	3 14 9	13 6	by 11 3	4 13 11
15 0	by 13 6	4 18 2	16 6	by 13 6	5 10 6	15 0	by 13 6	6 6 7

On receipt of requirements prices for other Carpets will be given. Prices quoted subject to Carpet being unsold.

TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM.

Sold in rolls at the following low prices, viz.—

1 roll 6 ft. wide, containing 50 square yards	£3 2 6
" " " " " 25 " "	1 11 6
" " " " " 12½ " "	0 16 0

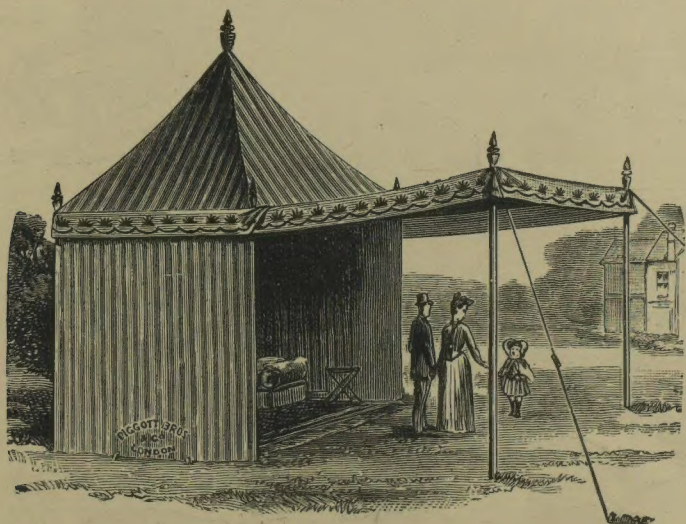
Samples of the material in various Patterns will be sent on application to TRELOAR and SONS, Ludgate Hill.

CATALOGUES AND ESTIMATES FOR ALL FLOOR COVERINGS FREE.

A copy of "LUDGATE HILL, PAST AND PRESENT," by SIR W. P. TRELOAR, sent free on application to DEPT. N.

TRELOAR & SONS, Ludgate Hill, London.

Telegraphic Address—"TRELOAR, LONDON." Telephone Number, 5044 Bank. Established 1832. Eleven Gold Medals.



GARDEN TENTS,

As above, 6 ft. by 6 ft., from £3 5s. Garden Umbrella Tents, 6 ft., 19s. 6d. Bathing Tents for the Sands, 25s. 6d.; size 6 ft. across, when open; when packed, only 4 ft. by 5 m.

MARQUEES and TENTS of very best quality for Boating, Camping, Engineering, Prospecting, &c., &c.

KEPT ERECTED ON VIEW AT OUR SHOW-ROOMS. CATALOGUES POST FREE.

PIGGOTT BROS. & CO., 57 to 59, Bishopsgate St. Without, London.

THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO'S

LONDON
2s. 6d.

PARIS



Crab Apple Blossoms

17 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

Clarke's

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Blood Mixture,

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED to Cleanse the Blood from all Impurities from whatever cause arising. For ECZEMA, SCURVY, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES, BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES and SORES of all kinds, its Effects are Marvellous. It is the only real Specific for GOUT and RHEUMATIC Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

Clarke's Blood Mixture has stood the test for 30 years, and thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures have been received from all parts of the world.

It is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the world, price 2s. 9d. per bottle, and in cases containing six times the quantity, price 11s., sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases.—BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES.

CHIVERS'

DELICIOUS! WHOLESOME! REFRESHING!
FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES.

DR. GORDON STABLES, R.N.—"No home is complete without these pure and excellent Jellies, which add to our health and luxury."
MEDICAL PRESS—"Chivers' Jellies are to be commended for the delicacy of their flavour, and for their absolute purity."
GRANVILLE H. SHARPE, F.C.S.—"Of the highest standard of purity and excellence."

FREE SAMPLE on receipt of postcard. CHIVERS and SONS, Ltd., Fruit Growers, Histon, Cambs.

JELLIES.

DON'T USE
POISONOUS
LEAD PAINT
OR COMMON
RESINOUS
SO-CALLED
ENAMEL.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

Is PURE,
NON-
POISONOUS,
BRILLIANT,
and
DURABLE.

ASPINALLS

ENAMEL

A HOUSEHOLD



"RANKS FIRST &
FOREMOST"

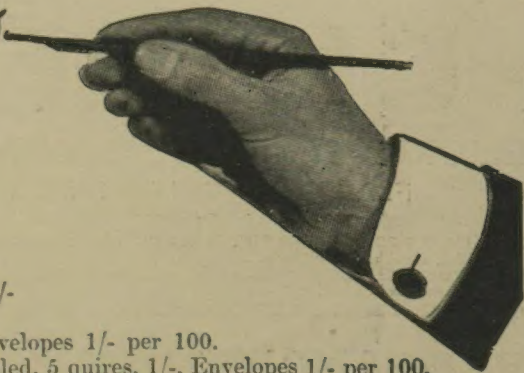
For
Spring Cleaning.

Insist on having
"ASPINALL'S."
REFUSE TO BE
PUT OFF WITH
"SOMETHING
JUST AS GOOD,"
OFFERED FOR
THE SAKE OF
EXTRA PROFIT.

Manufactured by

ASPINALL'S
ENAMEL,
LTD.,
NEW CROSS,
LONDON,
S.E.

Writing becomes a
perfect pleasure by using
HIERATICA the Ancient
Writing Paper of the Priests, and
now the favourite Note Paper;
it is hard & smooth like Parchment
and sold at popular prices
Reject Imitations.

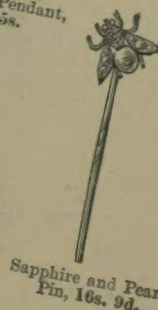
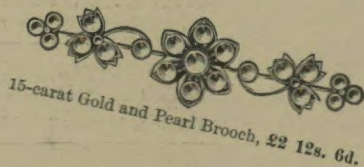
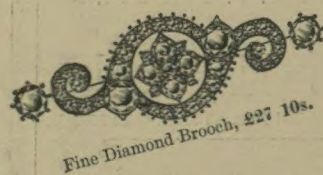


For Private use, 5 quires Note, 1/-
Court Envelopes 1/- per 100.
Invitation Note, 5 quires, 1/-, Envelopes 1/- per 100.
Thin for foreign correspondence, ruled, 5 quires, 1/-, Envelopes 1/- per 100.
For Sermons, ruled or plain, 5 quires, 1/6.
Mourning Note, 5 quires, 1/6, Envelopes 1/6 per 100.
Of all Stationers. Any difficulty in obtaining, send stamps to
HIERATICA WORKS, 68, UPPER THAMES STREET, LONDON. Samples free.
Every Sheet watermarked **HIERATICA**.

SPIERS & POND'S

STORES

FREE CATALOGUE. FREE CATALOGUE.



QUEEN VICTORIA ST. E.C. opposite ST. PAUL'S STATION.